MASKS™
DYNAMITE®
CHRIS ROBERSON · ALEX ROSS · DENNIS CALERO


MASKS




written by **CHRIS ROBERSON**

issue #1 art and collection cover by **ALEX ROSS**

issue #2-8 art by **DENNIS CALERO**

letters by **SIMON BOWLAND**

collection design by Jason Ullmeyer



This volume collects issues 1-8 of *Masks* by Dynamite Entertainment

ISSUE
# ONE



Special thanks to Jerry Birenz, Anthony Tollin, Michael Uslan, Joel Frieman, David Grace and John Gertz

Dedicated to Walter B. Gibson, Harry Steeger, George W. Trendle, Fran Striker and Johnston McCulley

Special thanks for character modeling by Clint Borucki, Brian Busch, Arturo Delgado, Kenn Kooi, Bill Thomas, Libby Thomas, and Tony Vitale. Thanks also to T.J. Ross and Ron Murphy for photo reference research.

**Nick Barrucci**, CEO / Publisher
**Juan Collado**, President / COO
**Rich Young**, Director Business Development
**Keith Davidsen**, Marketing Manager

**Joe Rybandt**, Senior Editor
**Sarah Litt**, Digital Editor
**Josh Green**, Traffic Coordinator
**Molly Mahan**, Assistant Editor

**Josh Johnson**, Art Director
**Jason Ullmeyer**, Senior Graphic Designer
**Katie Hidalgo**, Graphic Designer
**Chris Caniano**, Production Assistant

Visit us online at **www.DYNAMITE.com**
Follow us on Twitter **@dynamitecomics**
Like us on Facebook **/Dynamitecomics**
Watch us on YouTube **/Dynamitecomics**

MASKS™ VOLUME 1. This volume collects material originally published in Masks #1-8. Published by Dynamite Entertainment. 113 Gaither Dr., STE 205, Mt. Laurel, NJ 08054. Masks is ™ and © 2013 Dynamite Characters, llc. All Rights Reserved. The Shadow ® & © 2013 Advance Magazine Publishers Inc. d/b/a Conde Nast. All Rights Reserved. THE SPIDER ® Copyright © 2013 Argosy Communications, Inc. All Rights Reserved. THE SPIDER ® is a registered trademark of Argosy Communications, Inc. AUTHORIZED [Produced Under License]. Zorro is © 2013 Zorro Productions, Inc. All rights Reserved. The Green Hornet, Black Beauty, Kato, and the hornet logos are trademarks of The Green Hornet, Inc. Miss Fury, Black Terror and The Green Lama are ® and © 2013 Dynamite Characters, llc. DYNAMITE, DYNAMITE ENTERTAINMENT and its logo are © & ® 2013 Dynamite. All rights reserved. All names, characters, events, and locales in this publication are entirely fictional. Any resemblance to actual persons (living or dead), events or places, without satiric intent, is coincidental. No portion of this book may be reproduced by any means (digital or print) without the written permission of Dynamite Entertainment except for review purposes. The scanning, uploading and distribution of this book via the Internet or via any other means without the permission of the publisher is illegal and punishable by law. Please purchase only authorized electronic editions, and do not participate in or encourage electronic piracy of copyrighted materials.

For information regarding press, media rights, foreign rights, licensing, promotions, and advertising e-mail: marketing@dynamite.com



issue #1 cover by ALEX ROSS


GET 'EM!
KRAK
KZZZZ
OKAY, YOU HAD YOUR CHANCE TO DO THIS THE EASY WAY.
NOW, TELL ME WHAT YOU KNOW ABOUT "BOSS" ROTHKO AND YOU MIGHT GET SOMETHING OUT OF THIS...
WHAT THE--?
THOSE WHO COMMIT EVIL SHOULD NOT PROFIT IN ANY WAY.


THE WEED OF CRIME BEARS BITTER FRUIT.
AND THE SHADOW ENSURES THAT CRIME MUST *NOT* PAY.
THIS NUT MUST BE ANOTHER OF ROTHKO'S HEAVIES!
YOU MISTAKE ME.
KI-YAH!
FWAK
Oof!
MY QUARREL IS NOT WITH YOU.
Ungh


LISTEN, FRIEND, YOU DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE MESSING WITH.
I'M GETTING *OUTTA* HERE!
*AAH!*
ARNOLD PURVIS. YOU HAVE SPREAD NOTHING BUT DISCORD, PAIN, AND DEATH IN YOUR MISERABLE EXISTENCE.
I-I'LL *KILL* YOU!
YOUR DAYS OF KILLING ARE *OVER.*


COME ON, KATO. WE CAN TAKE THIS MOOK.
GIVE ME... A MOMENT...
THESE MEN COULD NOT HAVE ANSWERED THE QUESTIONS THAT BROUGHT YOU HERE FROM CHICAGO.
BUT THE ANSWERS YOU SEEK ABOUT ROTHKO CAN BE FOUND IN THE COBALT CLUB.
THERE, A GREAT MANY THINGS UNSEEN MAY BE BROUGHT OUT OF THE SHADOWS AND INTO THE LIGHT.
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAH
HOW DOES HE *DO* THAT?
IMPRESSIVE. ***MOST*** IMPRESSIVE.


COBALT CLUB
AH, YES, MISTER REID. WE'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU.
RIGHT THIS WAY.
"EXPECTING" ME?
--NOW THAT THIS *JUSTICE PARTY* IS IN CHARGE, WHO KNOWS WHAT--
--MAYOR CULKIN'S REFORMS--
THIS IS THE GENTLEMEN ABOUT WHOM YOU SPOKE TO ME.


BRITT REID, IT'S A PLEASURE TO FINALLY MAKE YOUR ACQUAINTANCE.
MY NAME IS LAMONT CRANSTON.
AND SINCE *HE* WON'T REMEMBER TO INTRODUCE ME, I'M MARGO LANE. CHARMED, I'M SURE.
CRANSTON. MISS LANE. NICE TO MEET YOU.
BUT I'M A LITTLE CONFUSED. I ONLY DECIDED TO VISIT THIS CLUB TODAY, AND I DON'T RECALL EVER HEARING YOUR NAME BEFORE...
LET'S SAY, MR. REID, THAT WE HAVE A FRIEND IN COMMON.
A CERTAIN *SHADOWY* GENTLEMAN?


I... SEE. WELL, THIS IS INTERESTING.
TRUST ME, YOU DON'T KNOW THE HALF OF IT.
I MUST ADMIT, I WAS A LITTLE SURPRISED TO FIND SUCH A...COLORFUL VIGILANTE OPERATING IN NEW YORK.
I WOULD HAVE ASSUMED THAT HE'D BE OUT OF A JOB, WHAT WITH ALL OF THESE ORDINANCES YOUR NEW MAYOR JUST PASSED.
THERE IS THE LAW, MISTER REID, AND THEN THERE IS JUSTICE.
HERE WE GO AGAIN...
I'VE ALWAYS BELIEVED THEY WERE ONE AND THE SAME, MORE OR LESS. IT'S GETTING PEOPLE TO OBEY THE LAW THAT'S THE PROBLEM.
NO, THEY ARE NOT THE SAME. THE LAW IS MADE BY MEN, AND LIKE THEM IT CAN BE CORRUPTED. JUSTICE IS ABSOLUTE AND ETERNAL.


I'LL BE HONEST, I'M NOT SURE WHAT I'M *DOING* HERE. YOUR...FRIEND IN THE HAT TOLD ME I'D FIND THE INFORMATION I'M LOOKING FOR HERE.
BUT I CAN'T SEE WHAT A ROUGH-CUT CHI-TOWN MOBSTER LIKE *"BOSS"* ROTHKO WOULD BE DOING IN A SWANKY PLACE LIKE THIS.
BECAUSE THE NEWLY-FORMED *"JUSTICE PARTY"* COUNTS A NUMBER OF COBALT CLUB REGULARS AMONG ITS SUPPORTERS.
AND YOUR MR. ROTHKO IS ONE OF THE PRINCIPLE FIGURES WITHIN THE JUSTICE PARTY.
NOT THAT THE *REST* OF THEM ARE ANY BETTER.
YOU *CAN'T* BE SERIOUS!
WHY WOULD THEY WANT ANYTHING TO DO WITH A CROOK LIKE ROTHKO?!
WOULD IT SURPRISE YOU TO LEARN THAT ROTHKO IS *FAR* FROM THE ONLY KNOWN CRIMINAL TO JOIN THE JUSTICE PARTY?
ONE WONDERS JUST WHAT BRAND OF *"JUSTICE"* THEY INTEND TO BRING TO THE CITY...



HEY, YOU THERE! C'MERE.
*ME,* OFFICERS?
New York Times.
NEW YORK FRIDAY SEPTEMBER 1,
SICE PARTY SWEEP
RECENT ELECTIONS
Governor Whiting
GOVERNORS INAUGURATION DIVIDING MANY IN STATE
BRITISH CHILDREN TAKEN FROM CITIES
YES, *YOU.*
WHERE DO YOU LIVE, BEANER?


I-I JUST GOT TO TOWN.
I CAME FROM CALIFORNIA TO TRY TO FIND WORK AS AN ILLUSTRATOR.
I WAS ON MY WAY TO MEET WITH A PUBLISHER AND--
TRANSIENT, HUH? PROBABLY STOLE THIS OFF SOMEBODY, THEN.
NO, PLEASE! THAT'S MY WORK--!
SO WHAT DO YOU FIGURE?
WELL, WE ARE A LITTLE BEHIND QUOTA. BUT ONE MORE ARREST AND WE CAN KNOCK OFF FOR THE DAY.
ALL RIGHT, I'M PLACING YOU UNDER ARREST FOR VIOLATING THE NEW VAGRANCY ORDINANCES.
WHAT?!


WAIT! I HAVEN'T *DONE* ANYTHING *WRONG!*
GO AHEAD, RESIST ARREST. I HAVEN'T HAD ANY FUN ALL *DAY.*
KRRK
NOT NOW, KATO. NOT LIKE THIS.
THE GREEN HORNET AND HIS ASSISTANT MIGHT BE ABLE TO OPERATE OUTSIDE THE LAW, BUT BRITT REID AND HIS VALET HAVE TO STAY ON *THIS* SIDE OF THE LAW.
EVEN IF THE LAW IS *UNJUST?*
PLEASE, I DON'T UNDERSTAND!
*ESPECIALLY* THEN.
BASED ON WHAT I'VE LEARNED TODAY, I'D GUESS THAT THOSE TWO *"COPS"* WERE CRIMINALS THEMSELVES JUST LAST WEEK.
UNTIL ANOTHER CROOK GAVE THEM A *BADGE.*
IF THE LAW IS UNJUST, BRITT-SAN...


...THEN JUSTICE MUST BE AN *OUTLAW.*
Rafael Vega


THE MARCH OF TIME
THE STATE OF NEW YORK HAS NEW LEADERSHIP, AS THE "JUSTICE PARTY" SWEEPS RECENT CITY AND STATE ELECTIONS.
IN ALBANY, NEWLY ELECTED GOVERNOR WHITING WASTES NO TIME AFTER HIS INAUGURATION, BUT IMMEDIATELY PUTS PLANS INTO MOTION.
IN A MIDNIGHT SESSION, WHITING'S JUSTICE PARTY ALLIES IN THE STATE HOUSE PASS A RAFT OF NEW LEGISLATION.
CHIEF AMONG THE NEW GOVERNOR'S REFORMS IS THE CREATION OF A NEW YORK BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION, A LAW-ENFORCEMENT AGENCY WITH FAR-REACHING POWERS.
HUNDREDS OF NEW RECRUITS ARE SWORN IN AS AGENTS OF THE BUREAU IN A PUBLIC CEREMONY BY GOVERNOR WHITING HIMSELF.
LIKE PALADINS OF OLD, THIS LEGION IN BLACK ARMOR HERALDS A NEW DAY DAWNING FOR THE STATE, AND A RENEWED EMPHASIS ON THE RULE OF LAW.


--AND THAT'S THE TRUTH, I SWEAR IT.
THANK YOU, NO FURTHER QUESTIONS.
YOUR HONOR, PERMISSION TO APPROACH THE BENCH?
GO AHEAD, MR. QUINN.
JUDGE, THIS DOESN'T FEEL *RIGHT* TO ME.
MR. QUINN... *TONY*...YOU KNOW AS WELL AS I DO THAT YOUR RESPONSIBILITY AS DISTRICT ATTORNEY IS TO PROSECUTE THE LAW, NOT WHAT YOU *FEEL.*
AND THESE NEW LAWS SAY THAT IT'S A CRIME TO BE ON THE STREETS WITH NO INCOME OR FIXED PLACE OF RESIDENCE.


I'M SORRY, YOUR HONOR, BUT I WON'T DO IT.
IF YOU DON'T, I'LL HAVE TO HOLD YOU IN CONTEMPT OF COURT.
FOR POINTING OUT THAT THE LAW IS BROKEN?
FOR REFUSING TO PROSECUTE A KID WHO'S GUILTY OF NOTHING EXCEPT BEING POOR AND BROWN?!
THAT'S IT. YOU'RE IN CONTEMPT.
BAILIFFS! REMOVE MR. QUINN FROM THE COURTROOM, IMMEDIATELY.
WHAT?!
THIS IS WRONG! CAN'T EVERYONE SEE THAT?!
WHERE IS THE JUSTICE?


LIQUOR STORE
OPTIMO CIGARS
CHECK CASHING SERVICE
THEY DIDN'T PAY THE POOR TAX
ATTENTION! A SPECIAL RELIEF TAX HAS BEEN LEVIED BY THE STATE GOVERNMENT.
ALL CITIZENS MUST PAY IMMEDIATELY.
WHAT IS THIS, SOME KIND OF JOKE?
BUT I DON'T HAVE THE MONEY WITH ME...
THEY DIDN'T PAY THE POOR TAX
I REPEAT!
THE SPECIAL RELIEF TAX MUST BE PAID IMMEDIATELY, OR ELSE.
THOSE WHO FAIL TO PAY WILL BE DETAINED...
AUTO PARTS
SUPPLIES


IT'S WORSE THAN WE THOUGHT, KATO.
THIS JUSTICE PARTY IS BACKED BY EVERY CROOKED BUSINESSMAN, DIRTY BANKER, AND CRIME LORD IN THE STATE.
AND THAT'S NOT COUNTING THOSE LIKE ROTHKO WHO RELOCATED TO NEW YORK JUST TO JOIN UP.
BUT THERE IS NO JUSTICE HERE.
THESE MEN WHO INTIMIDATE INNOCENT CIVILIANS, DEMAND MONEY...
THEY ACT AS IF THEY WERE CRIMINAL ENFORCERS. IT IS...IT IS *EVIL.*
THAT IS *EXACTLY* WHAT IT IS.
JUST BECAUSE THEY HIDE BEHIND THE LAW DOESN'T MAKE THEM ANY LESS EVIL THAN THE CRIMINALS YOU MIGHT HAVE FACED IN THE PAST.
BUT WHAT CAN WE DO ABOUT IT? THEY HAVE THE LAW ON *THEIR* SIDE.
PERHAPS. BUT WE SERVE SOMETHING *HIGHER* THAN THE LAW.
WE SERVE *JUSTICE.*


SO LET US DISPENSE SOME JUSTICE.


KBLAM
KBLAM
KZZZZ
THEY DIDN'T PAY THE
YOUR BULLETS CANNOT PENETRATE THEIR ARMOR.
PLNG
MY STINGER'S NOT DOING THE TRICK, EITHER.
THEN WE MUST EMPLOY METHODS THAT *WILL* WORK.
KRAK
KTHUNK
WHA--?
MEN CALL ME *THE SPIDER*.
IT APPEARS THAT YOU COULD USE ANOTHER SET OF HANDS.


FRIEND, I THINK WE'RE GOING TO NEED A *LOT* MORE THAN THAT...


ISSUE
TWO



issue #2 cover by ALEX ROSS


OKAY, PEOPLE, WE'RE HERE TO COLLECT THE NEW *TAX.* TIME TO PAY YOUR FAIR SHARE.
SO GET OUT YOUR WALLETS, YOUR JEWELRY, YOUR VALUABLES.
IF YOU DON'T WANT ANY TROUBLE, DON'T *MAKE* ANY TROUBLE.
OH, *I'LL* BE MAKING TROUBLE.
OH, EXCUSE ME.
Huh?
WHO THE--


JETHRO DUMONT?
YES... MISS DRAKE, IS IT?
IT'S MARLA TO MY FRIENDS.
BUT MY FRIENDS USUALLY DON'T TRY TO SNEAK A PEEK WHILE I'M UNDRESSING.
OH, YOU MISUNDERSTAND. I LEARNED HOW TO REJECT WORLDLY DESIRES WHILE STUDYING IN TIBET.
I CAME BACK HERE TO, erm, CHANGE, AND DIDN'T REALIZE ANYONE ELSE HAD THE SAME IDEA.
YES, WELL, LOOK IF YOU MUST, BUT LAY A FINGER ON ME AND I'LL--
OM MANI PADME HUM.
DID YOU SAY SOMETHING--?
Oh.


AND HERE I THOUGHT I HAD MY QUICK CHANGE ROUTINE DOWN PAT.
YOU'VE GOT ME BEAT HANDS DOWN.
OH, I LEARNED A GREAT MANY THINGS IN TIBET.
WELL, I HOPE YOU ALSO LEARNED HOW TO HANDLE YOURSELF IN A FIGHT.
I HAVE MY METHODS.
GOOD, BECAUSE I THINK WE'RE GOING TO NEED THEM.
HEY, YOU GOONS! LEAVE THOSE PEOPLE ALONE!


GET THEM!
THERE IS NOTHING TO BE GAINED WASTING AMMUNITION ON BULLETPROOF ARMOR.
BUT EVEN THE *STRONGEST* ARMOR HAS A WEAK POINT.
AND I WILL *FIND* IT.
I AM WITH YOU.


IT'D TAKE A *HOWITZER* TO POKE A HOLE IN THAT ARMOR. I DON'T THINK BULLETS AND ELECTRIC SHOCKS ARE GOING TO DO ANY GOOD.
EVEN WITHOUT BULLETS, A GUN CAN HAVE ITS USES...
...YOU JUST HAVE TO KNOW *HOW.*
NICE! I THINK WE MIGHT JUST--
KTHUNK
Oof
THUD


CHKT
KI-YAH!
IMPRESSIVE.
YOU HAVE BEEN TRAINED IN THE ART OF NINJUTSU, I SEE.
YES. YOU MIGHT SAY, IN FACT, THAT I HAVE STUDIED THE "SHADOW WAYS."
FWAK


HEY, YOU TWO!
WE NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE! THE HORNET IS HURT, AND I'M RUNNING OUT OF STEAM.
TO CLOUD A HANDFUL OF MINDS IS CHILD'S PLAY, BUT SO MANY...
PLEASE.
ALLOW ME TO ASSIST.
WHERE'D THEY GO?!


DOESN'T MATTER.
AS SOON AS THEY STICK THEIR HEADS UP AGAIN, WE'LL KNOCK THEM BACK DOWN.
THEY CAN'T HIDE *FOREVER.*
OKAY. UNLESS THEY START SEARCHING DOOR TO DOOR, WE SHOULD BE IN THE CLEAR.
FOR THE *MOMENT,* AT LEAST.


THOUGH I'D LOVE TO KNOW HOW YOU PULLED THAT TRICK OFF.
THERE HAVE BEEN TIMES IN THE PAST WHEN THAT MOVE WOULD HAVE COME IN HANDY.
THE POWER TO CLOUD MEN'S MINDS IS NOT SOMETHING YOU CAN SIMPLY PURCHASE.
EVEN *WITH* THE WENTWORTH FORTUNE AT YOUR DISPOSAL.
Heh.
YES, YOU HAVE ME DEAD TO RIGHTS. RICHARD WENTWORTH *IS* THE SPIDER.
AND WHEN I'M NOT BUSTING HEADS AS THE GREEN HORNET, I GO BY THE NAME REID.
HOLD *STILL* WHILE I PUT THIS BANDAGE ON, BRITT-SAN.


AND YOU, FRIEND?
WHO IS THE SHADOW WHEN YOU'RE NOT BEING ALL DARK AND MYSTERIOUS?
YES, I'VE ALWAYS WONDERED *THAT* MYSELF.
I AM THE *SHADOW.*
WE SHOULD MOVE TO A MORE SECURE LOCATION. WE ARE MUCH TOO EXPOSED HERE.
SOMEHOW I DON'T THINK OUR SUITE AT THE HOTEL IS GOING TO WORK.
DON'T WORRY. I KNOW *JUST* THE PLACE.


WHAT'S THIS ABOUT? WHERE ARE YOU TAKING US?
OKAY, UP AND AT 'EM.
COME ON, MOVE IT OUT.
THIS IS ABOUT YOU GETTING A FAT *LIP* IF YOU DON'T GET MOVING.
COME ON, WE DON'T HAVE ALL DAY!



OH, GOD, *NO.*
THEY MEAN TO *MURDER* US!
IT AIN'T MURDER IF IT'S THE *LAW* DOING IT, GREASER.
IT'S *EXECUTION.* SO PIPE DOWN AND LINE UP BEFORE I--
THUNK
WHO--?
Ungh
DISTRICT ATTORNEY QUINN?!
PLEASE, MR. VEGA, CALL ME *"TONY"* WHEN I'M AIDING AND ABETTING A PRISON BREAK.


NOW, ALL OF YOU TAKE ONE OF THOSE TRUCKS AND GET *OUT* OF HERE.
I'LL TRY TO HOLD THE REST OF THESE JUMPED-UP GANGSTERS OFF.
NOT ALONE, YOU WON'T.
MY FATHER TAUGHT ME TO STAND UP FOR WHAT'S RIGHT, NO MATTER WHAT.
SOUNDS LIKE A MAN AFTER MY OWN HEART, RAFAEL.
KTHUNK
I DIDN'T DEVOTE MY LIFE TO THE SERVICE OF THE LAW TO SEE IT PERVERTED BY *THUGS.*
REINFORCEMENTS ARE ON THEIR WAY, I THINK.


KABLAM
HEY, LOOK OUT!
FSSS
AAARGH!
BASTARD!
THUNK
COME ON, LET'S GET YOU *OUT* OF HERE.


NICE DIGS, WENTWORTH. AND I THOUGHT *MY* PLACE BACK IN CHICAGO WAS BIG.
WHAT WEALTH I'VE INHERITED, I DEVOTE ENTIRELY TO MY WAR ON CRIME AND INJUSTICE.
IT MAY *LOOK* LIKE A MANSION, BUT IT IS IN FACT A *FORTRESS.*
AND HERE'S MY ASSOCIATE *RAM SINGH* WITH SOME REFRESHMENTS.
AT YOUR SERVICE.



DOMO ARIGATO.
DON'T MENTION IT.
EVERY MOMENT WE DELAY GIVES OUR ENEMIES THE OPPORTUNITY TO TIGHTEN THEIR GRIP ON THIS CITY. ON THIS STATE.
WE SHOULD BE OUT THERE NOW, NOT IN HIDING.
SO WHAT'S NEXT?
MY RIBS ARE STILL A BIT BRUISED, BUT AFTER A BITE TO EAT AND A FEW HOURS' SLEEP I'LL BE READY TO GET BACK OUT THERE.
I THINK IT WOULD BE BEST TO GET THE LAY OF THE LAND BEFORE PLANNING OUR NEXT MOVE.
LET'S SEE IF THE NEWS IS OF ANY HELP.
KLIK
--JUST JOINING US, THE TOP STORY OF THE DAY IS THE RETURN OF LAW AND ORDER TO THE STREETS OF NEW YORK.
A NEW DAY IS DAWNING IN THE EMPIRE STATE, AND THE RATS AND ROACHES OF SOCIETY ARE BEING FLUSHED OUT OF THE SHADOWS.


THE BRAVE MEN OF THE NEWLY FORMED NEW YORK BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION ARE RESTORING **ORDER** TO THESE ONCE TROUBLED STREETS.
THUNK
Mercy...
FOR TOO LONG THE COWARDLY, THE WEAK, THE **UNPATRIOTIC** HAVE PREYED ON THE GOOD, DECENT PEOPLE OF NEW YORK. BUT THAT ENDS **TODAY!**


THE FREELOADERS, THE SLACKERS, THE ALIENS AND OUTSIDERS WHO WANT WHAT WE HAVE--THEIR DAY IN THE SUN IS OVER.
A NEW DAY IS DAWNING, FRIENDS. A NEW AND BETTER TOMORROW FOR ALL DECENT PEOPLE. AND WE HAVE THE JUSTICE PARTY TO THANK FOR IT.


NOW, FOR THE MUSICAL PORTION OF OUR PROGRAM, WE TURN TO--
LIES. ALL OF IT, WORTHLESS PROPAGANDA.
THE JUSTICE PARTY MUST HAVE TAKEN OVER ALL OF THE RADIO STATIONS AND NEWSPAPERS BY NOW.
KLIK
THAT'S THE FIRST STEP OF ANY DICTATORSHIP. SILENCE THE FREE PRESS.
AS I SAID, WE SHOULD BE OUT THERE, FIGHTING OUR ENEMIES.
IF WE DON'T, THEN NO ONE WILL.
NO, YOU'RE WRONG ABOUT THAT.
WE MIGHT BE THE FIRST TO STAND UP TO THESE THUGS, BUT WE WON'T BE THE LAST.
THERE WILL ALWAYS BE THOSE WILLING TO FIGHT FOR JUSTICE. TO DIE FOR IT, IF NEED BE.

"WE ALREADY HAVE ALLIES WE DON'T EVEN KNOW, NO DOUBT. OTHERS WHO ARE FIGHTING FOR WHAT'S RIGHT.
"AND THERE MUST BE OTHERS IN THE SHADOWS, WAITING FOR THEIR MOMENT TO STRIKE A BLOW AGAINST INJUSTICE.
"AND STILL OTHERS WHO WILL FIND A STRENGTH WITHIN THEM THAT THEY DIDN'T EVEN REALIZE THEY POSSESSED, AND THE COURAGE TO STAND UP.
"I TELL YOU, WE MIGHT BE THE ***FIRST,*** BUT WE ***WON'T*** BE THE LAST."


ISSUE
THREE



issue #3 cover by ALEX ROSS


YES, FRIENDS, A NEW DAY IS DAWNING.
THE MOOCHERS AND DEADBEATS, THE TAKERS AND LAWBREAKERS, HAVE HAD THEIR DAY IN THE SUN.
THE JUSTICE PARTY IS MAKING THE EMPIRE STATE SAFE FOR DECENT, HARDWORKING PEOPLE LIKE YOU.


NOW, NO ONE IS SAYING THAT IT'S GOING TO BE EASY. THERE'S STILL A LOT OF WORK AHEAD OF US.
BUT WITH GOVERNOR WHITING AND MAYOR CULKIN ON OUR SIDE, THIS REPORTER IS CONFIDENT THAT BRIGHTER DAYS ARE AHEAD.
THE LATEST ESTIMATES FROM JUSTICE PARTY OFFICIALS INDICATE THAT--
TURN IT OFF, ALREADY.
THEY'RE JUST SPEWING THE SAME LIES AND PROPAGANDA THAT THEY BROADCAST LAST NIGHT.
AND IF WHAT I'VE JUST LEARNED IS TRUE, IT'S ONLY GOING TO GET WORSE.
KLIK



I'VE BEEN TO SEE MY FRIEND, COMMISSIONER STANLEY KIRKPATRICK.
OR I GUESS I SHOULD SAY *FORMER* COMMISSIONER KIRKPATRICK.
HE'S BEEN TOLD THAT HIS SERVICES WITH THE NEW YORK POLICE DEPARTMENT ARE NO LONGER REQUIRED.
KIRKPATRICK SAYS THAT THE ORDERS ARE COMING DOWN FROM THE HIGHEST LEVELS. FROM THE DESK OF GOVERNOR WHITING HIMSELF.
WHICH MEANS THAT I'M GOING TO BE TAKING A TRIP TO ALBANY TO SEE WHAT I CAN FIND OUT ABOUT OUR NEWLY-ELECTED GOVERNOR.
THIS CROOKED GOVERNMENT MIGHT BE CONTROLLING THE AIRWAVES, BUT THEY HAVEN'T DRIVEN OUT *ALL* OF THE HONEST NEWSMEN YET.
I STILL HAVE FRIENDS AT SOME OF THE CITY'S MOST RESPECTED NEWSPAPERS. MAYBE *THEY* KNOW SOMETHING THAT WE CAN USE.
HOW ABOUT YOU, SPOOKY?
HOW DO YOU PLAN TO SPEND YOUR DAY?
SERVING JUSTICE.


OKAY, LET'S TAKE A LOOK, MR. QUINN.
I ONLY KNOW A LITTLE FIRST-AID, UNDERSTAND, SO I'M NOT MAKING ANY PROMISES.
JUST TAKE OFF THE BANDAGES, RAFAEL.
I WANT TO KNOW HOW BAD IT IS.
UM, I ALREADY TOOK THEM OFF.
I--
I CAN'T SEE.


THERE IS, um, A BIT OF SCARRING, TOO.
QUITE A BIT, I'M AFRAID.
MAYBE I'LL HAVE TO COVER THEM, SO PEOPLE DON'T RUN AT THE SIGHT OF ME.
WEAR A MASK, LIKE MY OLD FRIEND BRIAN O'BRIEN.
"HE WAS THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY BEFORE ME, WHEN I WAS STILL A CLERK. UNTIL HE GOT FED UP WITH THE SYSTEM, THAT IS.
"O'BRIEN SAID THAT THE LAW WAS TOO LIMITED, AND THAT IF WE REALLY WANTED TO SERVE JUSTICE, WE HAD TO GO OUTSIDE THE LAW.
"I'M ONE OF THE ONLY ONES WHO KNOWS WHO THE MAN CALLED THE 'CLOCK' REALLY IS."


HAVEN'T HEARD FROM HIM IN MONTHS, THOUGH.
AND THERE'S BEEN NO MENTION OF THE "CLOCK" IN THE PAPERS.
MY FAMILY HAS A STORY ABOUT A MAN WHO FELT THE LAW WAS NOT ENOUGH, TOO.
A MAN WHOSE NAME HAS BEEN SPOKEN IN WHISPERS FOR GENERATIONS.
"HE SAW INJUSTICE ALL AROUND HIM, BUT ALSO SAW THAT THE AUTHORITIES WERE POWERLESS TO STOP IT.
"BUT IF THE LAW WAS NOT THERE TO HELP THE COMMON MAN, THEN HE WOULD BE.
"FEW PEOPLE, LIVING OR DEAD, WOULD EVER KNOW THE TRUE IDENTITY OF THE MAN CALLED ZORRO."


MY WHOLE LIFE, I'VE HEARD STORIES ABOUT HIM. *WRITTEN* STORIES ABOUT HIM. *DRAWN* THEM.
THAT'S WHY I CAME TO THE CITY. I THOUGHT MAYBE I COULD INTEREST A PUBLISHER IN MY WORK, MAKE SOME MONEY TO SEND HOME TO MY FAMILY.
I CAN'T SEE THAT HAPPENING NOW, RAFAEL.
OF COURSE, I CAN'T SEE *ANYTHING,* NOW THAT I'M *BLIND.*
DON'T WORRY, MR. QUINN.
I'LL GO FIND US SOME FOOD TO EAT, MAYBE A CHANGE OF CLOTHES, AND THEN THINGS WON'T SEEM SO BAD.
BLIND AS A BAT...


ARE YOU CERTAIN ABOUT THIS?
AS SURE AS I AM ABOUT ANYTHING THESE DAYS, KATO.
I'VE KNOWN HUSTON FOR YEARS. IF ANYONE IS GOING TO GIVE ME THE STRAIGHT DOPE, IT'S HIM.
AND WHAT ABOUT ME, BRITT-SAN? WHAT SHALL I DO?
I'M SURE YOU'LL THINK OF SOMETHING.
NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT--


LET HIM *GO*, ***PLEASE!***
COME ON, MOVE IT, ALREADY.
ALL ACROSS THE CITY THE SAME SCENE PLAYS OUT, OVER AND OVER.
THE INNOCENT HELD TO ACCOUNT BY THE WICKED.
WELL, WHAT ARE WE STANDING AROUND FOR? LET'S ***HELP*** THEM, ALREADY.
I WAS ***GETTING*** TO THAT.
HEY, YOU GOONS LEAVE THEM ***ALONE!***
IF YOU WANT TO ***FIGHT*** SOMEONE, FIGHT ***US.***
***FINALLY.***
WE WERE BEGINNING TO THINK YOU VIGILANTE TYPES WERE ***NEVER*** GOING TO SHOW.


AND MY FRIENDS WERE GETTING TIRED OF *HIDING.*
IT'S A *TRAP.*
SO IT WOULD SEEM.
WELL, IF WE'RE GOING DOWN, LET'S GO DOWN *FIGHTING.*


REALLY, MISS LANE, I'M NOT SURE WHAT YOU EXPECT OF ME HERE.
I AM A PEACEFUL, LAW-ABIDING BUSINESSMAN.
I MIGHT HAVE MADE CAMPAIGN CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE JUSTICE PARTY, YES. BUT SINCE WHEN IS THAT A CRIME?
I DON'T KNOW, MR. CHALMERS.
PERHAPS THE PROBLEM IS THAT SO MANY IN THE JUSTICE PARTY *ARE* CRIMINALS.
BE CAREFUL NOW, MISS LANE. YOU'RE EDGING EVER CLOSER TO ***SLANDER.***


WICKED MEN *USE* THE LAW WHEN IT IS TO THEIR ADVANTAGE, AND *BREAK* IT WHEN IT IS NOT.
WHAT THE--?!
HOW... HOW DID *YOU* GET IN--?
I WILL BE ASKING THE QUESTIONS FROM THIS POINT ONWARDS, CHALMERS.
AND IF YOU ARE WISE, YOU WILL PROVIDE THE ANSWERS.
NOW, *TELL* ME WHAT YOU KNOW ABOUT THE MEN BEHIND THE JUSTICE PARTY...


LOOK, BRITT, I'VE TOLD YOU ALL I KNOW.
COME ON, STEVE, ONE NEWSMAN TO ANOTHER.
YOU DON'T *REALLY* EXPECT ME TO BELIEVE YOU DON'T KNOW *ANYTHING* ABOUT THESE MOOKS WHO ARE HANDING DOWN YOUR MARCHING ORDERS, DO YOU?
LOOK, ALL I KNOW IS THAT OLD MAN HAVENS HANDS ME THESE *"BULLETINS"* THAT HE GETS SENT FROM THE MAYOR'S OFFICE.
AND MY JOB IS TO PRINT THEM.
IF YOU WANT SO BAD TO KNOW MORE, GO ASK THE MAYOR YOURSELF.
NOT A BAD IDEA. BUT I'LL HAVE TO WAIT FOR MY DRIVER.
HE HAD TO RUN A QUICK ERRAND...


TELL ME!
WHERE IS BOSS ROTHKO?!
I THOUGHT YOU ORIENTALS WERE ALL ABOUT GOOD MANNERS.
GUESS I WAS WRONG.
BECAUSE THIS...
...THIS IS JUST RUDE.
ROTHKO!
I WANT ANSWERS!


WELL, WANTING AIN'T GETTING, MACK.
THWAK
KRAK
KI-YAH!
THAT'S IT, YOU MOOKS. *GET* HIM!
YOU'VE GOT A SCREW LOOSE IF YOU THINK *THIS* IS GOOD MANNERS.


WHO--?!
I THINK YOUR SENSE OF RIGHT AND WRONG IS BROKEN.
NORMALLY I WOULD PRESCRIBE A STERN LECTURE, MAYBE A LITTLE COMMUNITY SERVICE.
WUH!
BUT IN YOUR CASE, I THINK A MORE *AGGRESSIVE* TREATMENT IS IN ORDER.


NEW YORK CORDAGE & CABLE CO.
ROCHESTER ROPES
HEY, BUDDHA BOY, ARE YOU SURE THIS IS A GOOD IDEA?
QUIET, YOU!
COME ON, GET OUT BEFORE I MAKE YOU GET OUT.


WHAT THE BLAZES IS THIS?
THAT'S WHY I INSISTED WE ALLOW OURSELVES TO BE CAPTURED.
ALL OF THOSE PEOPLE BEING TAKEN OFF THE STREET. BUT TAKEN WHERE?
BECAUSE WHEREVER THESE PEOPLE ARE BEING TAKEN, I'M BETTING IT'S NOWHERE GOOD.
AS SOON AS YOU'RE READY TO USE THAT HOODOO AND THOSE MUSCLES OF YOURS FOR THE BIG ESCAPE, JUST LET ME KNOW.

WITH ANY LUCK, THE ANSWERS WE'RE LOOKING FOR WILL BE FOUND AT THE GOVERNOR'S MANSION.
WE SHOULD BE THERE SOON.
WHEN WE ARRIVE, SAHIB, WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE FOR ME TO--
SINGH!
WHAT IS *THAT?!*


IT IS A BAD PLACE.
THAT'S SELLING IT LIGHTLY.
LOOK AT THOSE POOR PEOPLE...
"BEATEN. STARVED. AND WORSE.
"THIS IS THE FACE OF A PEOPLE GOVERNED BY THIS MONSTROUS 'JUSTICE PARTY.' THIS IS WHAT THE COUNTRY WILL LOOK LIKE, IF THEY'RE ALLOWED TO SPREAD."
THE TWO OF US ALONE AREN'T ENOUGH TO FREE THEM ALL. SO WE NEED TO DRIVE ON TO ALBANY, FIND THE HEAD OF THIS MONSTER, AND CUT IT OFF.


ISSUE
FOUR



issue #4 cover by ALEX ROSS


--TRUST THAT I DON'T HAVE TO EXPLAIN THE IMPORTANCE OF THESE PROVISIONS, GOVERNOR WHITING. IF OUR PLAN IS TO SUCCEED, YOUR PEOPLE WILL NEED TO--
WHOEVER THE GOVERNOR IS TALKING TO IN THERE *MUST* BE BEHIND THIS "JUSTICE PARTY."
I THINK IT'S TIME TO BRING THIS PARTY TO A CLOSE.
PREPARE TO TASTE *TRUE* JUSTICE, EVILDOERS!
CRASH


WHITING! WHAT WAS THAT? IS THERE SOMEONE IN THE ROOM WITH YOU?
WHAT THE--?
YOU'RE *ALONE?!*
THE MIRROR MUST BE SOME KIND OF *COMMUNICATION* DEVICE!
WHOEVER IT IS, THEY ALREADY KNOW TOO MUCH!
*ELIMINATE* THEM!
GUARDS!


DON'T WORRY, SIR. WE'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS.
I MAY NOT BE ABLE TO CUT THE HEAD OFF YOUR ORGANIZATION YET...
...BUT I *CAN* ELIMINATE *YOU.*
NOT SO FAST, GRUESOME.
KTHUNK
EVEN UNARMED, YOU WON'T FIND ME SO EASY TO BEST.
SMAK


--
WHAT'S THAT?
RAFAEL, IS THAT *YOU?*
Nah, WE AIN'T *"RAFAEL,"* WHOEVER THAT IS.
BUT DON'T WORRY, WE'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM, TOO.

HEY, ISN'T THAT THE D.A.? QUINN SOMETHING?
SURE, YOU'RE RIGHT. HE SENT ME UP THE RIVER LAST YEAR.
PRETTY TOUGH WHEN YOU'RE FACING A BLIND MAN, AREN'T YOU?
IGNORANT THUGS.
SMASH
TAKE YOUR BEST SHOT.
I CAN... I CAN...


I CAN SEE.
WHO PUT OUT THE LIGHTS?
ANYBODY SEE WHERE HE WENT?
I'LL TAKE THAT.
HEY! HE'S OVER HERE--


KTHUD
WHAT WAS THAT? MIKEY, YOU GET HIM?
I'M AFRAID NOT.
FUB
OOF
I THOUGHT I WAS BLIND AS A BAT.
BUT WHEN THE LIGHTS ARE OUT, THE BAT HAS HIS WAYS, DOESN'T HE?


IF WE ARE TO ACT, I THINK IT MUST BE SOON.
BROTHER, YOU TOOK THE WORDS OUT OF MY MOUTH.
COME ON, YOU TWO!
MEN ON THIS SIDE, WOMEN ON THAT SIDE.
THAT SEEMS A FAIR DIVISION OF LABOR TO ME.
DON'T WAIT ON MY ACCOUNT. AFTER YOU.


LET'S SHOW THESE JOKERS WHO THEY ARE TRIFLING WITH!
KABLAM
TAKE CARE, MISS FURY. I MAY BE ABLE TO CATCH BULLETS, BUT YOU ARE NOT SO LUCKY.
IF THEY WANT TO *SHOOT* ME, THEY'LL HAVE TO *CATCH* ME, FIRST!
WACK
GET OUT OF HERE, PEOPLE, WHILE WE KEEP THESE GOONS BUSY!


WHAT IS *THIS* NOW?
SCREECH
QUICK, GET IN!
DO YOU KNOW THESE PEOPLE, TALL, GREEN, AND HANDSOME?
WE HAVE NOT BEEN PROPERLY INTRODUCED, NO.
*MARGO LANE* IS THE NAME.
NOW SHALL WE DISPENSE WITH THE PLEASANTRIES AND GET *OUT* OF HERE ALREADY?


MISS LANE AND I SERVE THE CAUSE OF JUSTICE, AS DO YOU TWO.
AND WE COULD USE YOUR ASSISTANCE IN THE COMING DAYS.
WELL, WHY DIDN'T YOU *SAY* SO?
THOSE OF YOU WHO SERVE THE CAUSE OF EVIL IN THE NAME OF JUSTICE, HEAR ME.
JUSTICE *WILL* BE SERVED. YOU HAVE BEEN WARNED.
SO SWEARS THE *SHADOW.*
VROOM


SCFF
?
GOT TO *HIDE!*


THUNK
WHAT IS THIS PLACE?
HE CAME THROUGH HERE!
COME OUT, COME OUT, WHEREVER YOU ARE.
WE JUST WANT TO TALK, DON'T WE?

YOU'LL FORGIVE ME IF I FIND THAT DIFFICULT TO BELIEVE.
GET HIM!
THAT'S ONE OF YOU DOWN.
WHO WILL BE THE NEXT TO TEST MY METTLE?


I'LL KILL YOU!
NOT TODAY, I'M AFRAID.
-MRPH-
WHO ARE YOU?
A MAN WHO HAS HAD ENOUGH.
FWACK
-UNGH-


Y-YOU WON'T...
YOU WON'T G-GET AWAY WITH THIS.
WE'RE NOT TRYING TO GET AWAY WITH ANYTHING, YOUR HONOR.
WE'RE JUST LOOKING FOR A FEW ANSWERS.
IT DOES APPEAR THAT OUR FRIEND HERE IS GETTING IMPATIENT, HOWEVER.
BUT... BUT IF...
ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT, I'LL TALK.


SEE, THAT'S ALL WE WANTED.
PUT THE MAYOR DOWN, TERROR, AND LET'S SEE WHAT HE HAS TO SAY.
THIS BETTER BE GOOD.
I'LL TELL YOU WHO'S REALLY BEHIND THE JUSTICE PARTY.
BUT YOU'VE GOT TO *SWEAR* YOU DIDN'T HEAR IT FROM ME.
YOU MASKED FREAKS THINK *YOU'RE* SCARY? YOU'RE *NOTHING* COMPARED TO *THIS* GUY.
THE FIRST TIME I MET HIM, HE--


MAYOR CULKIN!
YOU BETRAY MY CONFIDENCE IN YOU.
M-MASTER!
NO, PLEASE! I WASN'T GOING TO TELL THEM--
THE SENTENCE IS... DEATH.
THE GAS! IT'S POISON!
-GURK-
FSSSSS


STAND BACK.
KKRSH
I DON'T THINK WE'LL BE GETTING ANY MORE ANSWERS FROM *HIM.*
IT WOULD APPEAR NOT.
BUT WE ALREADY KNOW MORE THAN WE DID BEFORE. THE MAYOR, THE GOVERNOR, ALL OF THESE *"BLACK LEGION"* TROOPS, THEY'RE JUST *LACKEYS.*
THIS *"MASTER,"* WHOEVER HE MIGHT BE, IS THE ONE THAT WE'RE AFTER. AND UNTIL WE *FIND* HIM...


"...WE'LL HAVE TO KEEP TAKING OUT LACKEYS ONE BY ONE.
"IT WON'T BE EASY, BUT WE DON'T HAVE ANY CHOICE. WE JUST KEEP ON FIGHTING. WE HAVE TO.
"BECAUSE IF WE ***DON'T,*** THINGS ARE ONLY GOING TO GET ***WORSE.***"


ISSUE
FIVE



issue #5 cover by ALEX ROSS


PLEASE, TAKE ANYTHING YOU WANT, BUT LET US *GO.*
'FRAID NOT, OLD MAN.
YOU AIN'T GOT ENOUGH TO PAY THE TAX, YOU SUFFER THE CONSEQUENCES.
THERE WILL BE CONSEQUENCES, YES.


BUT IT WILL NOT BE THESE INNOCENT PEOPLE WHO SUFFER.
YOU ARE BRAVE ENOUGH WHEN FACING OLD MEN AND CHILDREN.
BUT DO YOU HAVE THE *COJONES* TO FACE A MAN WHO CAN FIGHT *BACK?*



YOU ARE WILLING TO TRY, AT LEAST. I'LL GIVE YOU CREDIT FOR THAT.
THWACK
BUT TRYING IS NOT THE SAME AS SUCCEEDING.
NOW, HOW ABOUT THE REST OF YOU?
DON'T BE SHY.


...AND THAT WAS THE LAST I SAW OF MISTER WENTWORTH.
I TRIED TO SEEK HIM OUT, BUT THE ENEMY WAS TOO NUMEROUS, AND I HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO FLEE.


I HAVE FAILED HIM.
HE COULD BE DEAD, OR INJURED, OR **WORSE.**
YOU DID EVERYTHING IN YOUR POWER.
THERE IS NO SHAME IN RETREATING BEFORE A SUPERIOR FORCE.
DAMN IT!
WE CAN'T AFFORD TO LOSE EVEN A SINGLE MAN, AND ***ESPECIALLY*** NOT A MAN LIKE WENTWORTH.
THIS *"JUSTICE PARTY"* IS JUST A SYMPTOM OF A LARGER DISEASE.
IF WE DON'T DEAL WITH THE ROOT CAUSE, AND ***SOON,*** EVEN MORE INNOCENTS WILL SUFFER.
THERE ***WILL*** BE RETRIBUTION.
CRIME MUST ***NOT*** PAY.


EACH OF US HAS LEARNED SOMETHING OF THE FORCES BEHIND THE JUSTICE PARTY IN OUR INVESTIGATIONS.
PUZZLE PIECES, THAT WE NEED ONLY ASSEMBLE.
ALL THAT *WE* LEARNED IS THAT THIS *"BLACK LEGION"* CARES NOTHING FOR JUSTICE, NOR FOR THE LIVES OF THE INNOCENTS THAT THEY THREATEN.
WELL, AND THAT THEY'RE NOT SO TOUGH UNDERNEATH ALL THAT BULLETPROOF ARMOR OF THEIRS.
THEY HAVE THE STRENGTH OF NUMBERS ON THEIR SIDE.
BUT WE HAVE JUSTICE ON *OURS.*
AND I BELIEVE THAT I HAVE LEARNED WHERE OUR ENEMY'S SECRET MASTERS CAN BE FOUND.


THIS IS SOME HAUL.
WE SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF THIS DODGE *YEARS* AGO.
NO WORRIES FROM THE COPS IF WE *ARE* THE COPS.
I JUST HOPE THERE'S SOMETHING LEFT OVER FOR *US* AFTER THE EMPIRE STATE TAKES ITS CUT.
I DON'T THINK YOU'LL HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THAT.


THERE WON'T BE *ANYTHING* LEFT.
BECAUSE THIS LOOT IS GOING *BACK* TO THE PEOPLE YOU *STOLE* IT FROM.
AND I'M HERE TO MAKE *SURE* OF IT.


KRRSH
BUT FIRST, IT'S A LITTLE BRIGHT IN HERE, DON'T YOU THINK?
WHERE'D HE GO?!
POK
OOF
I NEVER LEFT.
THUD


OKAY, JUST ACT NATURAL.
NOBODY SUSPECTS A THING.


DING
Whew. I THOUGHT FOR SURE THEY WERE GOING TO STOP US.
YOUR SHADOWY FRIEND GAVE ME SOME SUGGESTIONS ON HOW TO CLOUD THEIR MINDS.
I DOUBT THAT ANYONE IN THE LOBBY GAVE US A SECOND GLANCE.
WELL, IF THE SHADOW WAS RIGHT ABOUT THAT, HE MIGHT BE RIGHT ABOUT THE REST OF IT, TOO.
WHICH MEANS THAT THE MUGS BEHIND THE JUSTICE PARTY ARE SOMEWHERE IN THIS BUILDING.


DING
JUST LIKE WE PLANNED.
DON'T WORRY YOURSELF, REID. CHANCES ARE WE'LL JUST WALTZ RIGHT IN AND--
Oh.
SO MUCH FOR *THAT* IDEA.


--CAN'T TAKE *ALL* OF US!
PERHAPS NOT, *AMIGO*, BUT I'M MORE THAN WILLING TO *TRY*. AND I THINK I WILL *SUCCEED*.


DRUG
DRUGS
AND IF SO, IN YEARS TO COME, YOU CAN TELL YOUR FRIENDS THAT YOU WERE DEFEATED AT THE HANDS OF NONE OTHER THAN *ZORRO.*
WILSON
ZORRO?
HE *MIGHT* STAND A CHANCE FIGHTING ALONE AGAINST SO MANY.


KTHUD
BUT HE WON'T BE FIGHTING ALONE.
WHO'S THIS NOW?
JUST CALL ME THE "BLACK BAT."
I THOUGHT YOU COULD USE A HAND.
UNLESS I MISS MY GUESS, THIS ISN'T THE FIRST TIME YOU'VE COME TO MY ASSISTANCE.


SAFE JOURNEY, RAM SINGH.
NOW, WHILE OUR COMPATRIOTS INFILTRATE THE BUILDING FROM BELOW, WE WILL STRIKE FROM ABOVE.
ALLOW ME.
RRRIP


IT IS UNFORTUNATE THAT THE RESIDENT OF THE PENTHOUSE IS OUT OF THE COUNTRY.
IF HE WERE HERE, WE WOULD HAVE A USEFUL ALLY ON OUR SIDE.
WELL, SOMEONE IS HERE.
THOUGHT YOU'D CATCH US NAPPING, HUH? TOO BAD FOR YOU.
STRIKE FAST!
WAY AHEAD OF YOU.


KI-YAH!
YOU MIGHT BE TOUGH ON THE OUTSIDE, BUT IT'S WHAT IS INSIDE THAT COUNTS.
DON'T WASTE BREATH ON BANTER. TOO MUCH IS AT STAKE.
IF WE FAIL, THEN JUSTICE FAILS WITH US.


RIGHT ON SCHEDULE.
I WAS WORRIED YOUR FRIENDS WOULDN'T MAKE THE PARTY.
BUT NOW I SEE THAT EVERYTHING IS PROCEEDING ACCORDING TO PLAN.


IN A BETTER WORLD, WE WOULD HAVE BEEN ALLIES, YOU AND I.
BUT IT'S CLEAR THAT I'M THE ONLY ONE WILLING TO DO WHAT IS NECESSARY.
BUT WITH YOU OUT OF THE WAY, THERE WILL BE NO ONE LEFT TO STOP ME FROM DOING WHAT HAS TO BE DONE.


ISSUE
SIX




issue #6 cover by ALEX ROSS


NOT SO TOUGH AGAINST PEOPLE WHO FIGHT *BACK*, ARE YOU?
THUNK
YOU BOZOS DON'T KNOW WHO YOU'RE *MESSING* WITH.
YOU DON'T STOP TO ASK A RABID DOG FOR ITS NAME, AMIGO.


UNGH
YOU JUST PUT IT DOWN.
SHNNK
YOU'RE PRETTY HANDY WITH THAT BLADE, "ZORRO."
I WOULDN'T WANT TO SEE IT UP AGAINST A GUN, THOUGH.
PERHAPS, BUT HAVE YOU NOTICED HOW FEW OF THESE MEN ARE ARMED WITH ANYTHING OTHER THAN BILLYCLUBS?
THE THOUGHT HAD OCCURRED TO ME, YES.
IT'S STRANGE, ISN'T IT?


YOU'D THINK THAT AN ARMY OF STORMTROOPERS BENT ON TOTAL DOMINATION WOULD BE A LITTLE BETTER EQUIPPED, WOULDN'T YOU?
THESE MEN HAVE BEEN CONFISCATING WEAPONS ALONG WITH VALUABLES AND CASH. SO WHERE DID ALL OF THE GUNS *GO?*
I OVERHEARD SOME OF THESE GOONS DIVVYING UP LOOT WHEN I FIRST PUT TOGETHER THIS *"BLACK BAT"* GETUP.
THEY SAID SOMETHING ABOUT MOST OF IT GOING TO THE *"EMPIRE STATE."* I ASSUMED THAT THEY MEANT THE STATE GOVERNMENT.
PERHAPS.
OR MAYBE THEY WERE BEING MORE *LITERAL* THAN THAT?
MAYBE THEY MEANT *THAT* EMPIRE STATE?


LIGHTS OUT.
KRUNCH
FORGIVE THE IMPERTINENCE, BLACK TERROR-SAN, BUT HOW DID YOU GET SO STRONG?
CLEAN LIVING, KATO.
AND A SPECIALIZED KNOWLEDGE OF PHARMACOLOGY.


WE WASTE TIME WITH UNDERLINGS. WE SHOULD BE STRIKING THE *HEAD.*
OUR COMPATRIOTS SHOULD HAVE PENETRATED THE INNER REACHES OF THE BUILDING BY NOW.
WE MUST MAKE HASTE TO JOIN THEM.
WON'T BE QUICK, FIGHTING FLOOR TO FLOOR LIKE THIS.
PERHAPS THERE IS A *FASTER* WAY?
GOING DOWN?


RRRNNK
YOU COULD HAVE SIMPLY PRESSED THE CALL BUTTON, YOU KNOW.
I THOUGHT THIS WOULD BE QUICKER.
COME ALONG. WE HAVE LITTLE TIME TO LOSE.
THE LONGER THE JUSTICE PARTY REMAINS IN POWER, THE TIGHTER ITS GRIP WILL BECOME.


WE WILL BREAK ITS GRIP ONCE AND FOR ALL.
OR DIE TRYING, I ASSUME.
I HAVE NO INTENTION OF DYING TODAY, MY FRIEND.


AS I SAY, IN A BETTER WORLD YOU WOULD BE WORKING *WITH* ME, AND NOT *AGAINST* ME.
AFTER ALL, IF ANYONE WOULD UNDERSTAND THE SHORTCOMINGS OF THE JUSTICE SYSTEM, IT WOULD BE MEN AND WOMEN LIKE YOU.
YOU KNOW WHAT IT MEANS TO REALIZE THAT THE LAW IS NOT ENOUGH.
YOU KNOW WHAT IT MEANS TO ANSWER TO A *HIGHER* CALLING.


-MRPH-
NOW, I KNOW ABOUT YOUR THREE FRIENDS UPSTAIRS.
BUT ARE THERE MORE OF YOU OUT THERE? HOW MANY?
YOU'RE CRAZY!
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK WE'LL TELL YOU AND YOUR JUSTICE PARTY BOSSES ANYTHING?
DON'T YOU SEE? I AM THE JUSTICE PARTY.
I DON'T BUY IT. HOW DOES ONE GUY END UP TAKING OVER A WHOLE STATE?
IT WASN'T THAT DIFFICULT, ACTUALLY.
EASIER THAN I WOULD HAVE EXPECTED, TRUTH BE TOLD.


"I HAD A GREAT DEAL OF SENSITIVE INFORMATION FROM MY DAYS WORKING *WITHIN* THE JUSTICE SYSTEM.
"I KNEW WHERE THE BODIES WERE BURIED, AND WHO HAD DONE THE DIGGING.
"WE PLANTED CANDIDATES IN ALL OF THE MAJOR RACES, CITY AND STATE, AND POURED EVERYTHING WE COULD INTO THE CAMPAIGNS.


"I RECRUITED OTHER MEN TO MY CAUSE. WELL, BLACKMAILED THEM TO SERVE MY PURPOSES, I SUPPOSE YOU COULD SAY.
"I HAD QUITE THE LITTLE WAR CHEST OF FUND'S BUILT UP, AND THAT WAS ENOUGH TO GAIN EVEN MORE SUPPORT.
"WHAT MONEY WAS LEFT OVER WAS USED TO HIRE THE FIRST WAVE OF ENFORCERS. BUT SUCH MEN CAN BE CHEAPLY BOUGHT.
"THEN, ONCE MY PEOPLE WERE IN OFFICE, WE CHANGED THE LAW TO SUIT MY ENDS, AND USED STATE REVENUE TO FUND MY OPERATION."


BUT IT'S ALL IN THE SERVICE OF A GREATER GOOD.
SURELY YOU MUST SEE THAT?
A "GREATER GOOD"?
IS THAT WHAT YOU CALL ROUNDING UP INNOCENT MEN, WOMEN, AND CHILDREN?
SHIPPING THEM OFF TO WORK CAMPS?
DON'T BOTHER TRYING TO REASON WITH HIM.
HE'S NUTS.
NO.
SOMETIMES I THINK THE WHOLE WORLD HAS GONE MAD, AND I'M THE ONLY SANE ONE LEFT.


KRRSH
IT'S A LOT MORE CROWDED DOWN HERE. WE MUST BE GETTING *CLOSE.*
GET THEM!
LET ME *OUT* OF HERE!


KI-YAH!
KTHUNK
DON'T LEAVE SO SOON.
I HAVE *QUESTIONS* THAT NEED TO BE *ANSWERED.*



THE CIRCUMSTANCES AREN'T IDEAL, I'LL GRANT YOU. AND THINGS WILL BE DIFFICULT AT FIRST.
BUT IN THE END, IT'S ALL FOR THE BEST.
THE LAW WAS NOT ENOUGH. THERE MUST BE *ORDER.*
I'M READY FOR YOU NOW.
YES, SIR.


BRING THEM AND COME WITH ME.
YOU TALK ABOUT THE "GREATER GOOD," BUT YOU'VE GOT THUGS ON THE STREET ARRESTING INNOCENT PEOPLE, PRACTICALLY STEALING EVERYTHING THEY OWN.
HOW IS THAT SERVING A "GREATER GOOD"?!
THESE ARE THE DIFFICULT EARLY DAYS. THE ARRESTS ARE NECESSARY TO PRESERVE ORDER. BUT I'VE BEEN CAREFUL TO ARM ONLY THE MEN THAT I CAN TRUST THE MOST.
AS FOR THE TAXES, THEY ARE REQUIRED TO FUND THE NEXT STAGE IN MY OPERATION.
WHICH IS WHAT I WANT TO SHOW YOU.


WHERE? WHERE CAN I FIND YOUR MASTERS?
TH-THERE!
SLEEP NOW. AND BE THANKFUL I'M FEELING MERCIFUL.
KONK
WHOEVER IT IS BEHIND THE JUSTICE PARTY AND THE BLACK LEGION, WE WILL FIND THEM BEYOND THIS DOOR.
SO WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?
READY WHEN YOU ARE.
NOW!


OH, MY.
--CONTINUE ON FLIGHT PLAN TO RUNWAY THREE--
--FULL BATTALION, READY TO MOVE OUT--
WHAT ARE YOU PEOPLE PLANNING? AN INVASION?


THIS LOOKS LIKE THE PLACE, ALL RIGHT.
BUT WHAT CAN TWO MEN DO AGAINST ALL OF THAT?
TWO MEN CAN MAKE A *STAND,* BLACK BAT.
IT'S A *START.*
HOLD ON THERE, NOT SO FAST.
NOW IS NOT THE TIME FOR SYMBOLIC GESTURES.
BUT IF YOU ***REALLY*** WANT TO MAKE A STAND AGAINST THESE CROOKS, I MIGHT BE ABLE TO ***HELP*** WITH THAT.


ISSUE
SEVEN




issue #7 cover by ALEX ROSS



--FREAKING TIRE. JUST CHANGED THE DANGED THING AND NOW--
WELL, DON'T RUSH ON MY ACCOUNT. I'M IN NO KIND OF HURRY TO GET ACROSS THE BRIDGE INTO NEW YORK.
FROM EVERYTHING I'VE HEARD, THAT NEW "JUSTICE PARTY" OF THEIRS IS NUTS.
FEH, I'M NOT WORRIED ABOUT THEM.
I'D LIKE TO SEE THOSE "BLACK LEGION" GOONS OF THEIRS TRY TO START TROUBLE OVER HERE IN JERSEY.
MACK, I THINK YOU'RE ABOUT TO GET YOUR WISH.
LOOK!



WE ARE OUTNUMBERED, BUT IF WE WORK TOGETHER, WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO OVERCOME.
YOU TAKE THE ONES ON THE RIGHT, I'LL TAKE THE ONES ON THE LEFT, AND SHADOW...?
THOSE WHO PERVERT THE NAME OF JUSTICE, FEEL THE SHADOW'S WRATH!
THAT COULD WORK, TOO.


IDENTIFY YOUR MASTER, AND I MAY SPARE YOUR LIVES!
KI-YAH!
THWACK
WHO'S IN CHARGE HERE? TALK, OR I'LL--!
YOU WANT TO TALK?
WHO--?


FINE. LET'S *TALK.*
SURRENDER THIS *INSTANT,* OR YOUR FRIENDS WON'T LIVE LONG ENOUGH TO BLAME YOU FOR THEIR *DEATHS.*
*BRITT-SAN!*
DON'T LISTEN TO THIS JOKER, KATO.
TAKE HIM *DOWN,* ALREADY.
YOU ARE, OF COURSE, WELCOME TO *TRY.*
BUT PLEASE MAKE UP YOUR MINDS. THE CLOCK IS *TICKING.*


NO.
THERE HAS BEEN TOO MUCH INNOCENT BLOOD SPILLED ALREADY.
A WISE CHOICE.
THAT BUYS YOU A LITTLE MORE TIME.
WHAT IS ALL OF THIS *FOR?*
I'M GUESSING YOU DON'T NEED THIS KIND OF COORDINATION JUST TO KEEP COLLECTING *"TAXES"* AND TOSSING INNOCENT CIVILIANS IN JAIL.
OH, NO. FAR *FROM* IT. WE TOOK POWER IN THE EMPIRE STATE TO USE IT AS A *STAGING* GROUND.
THE REAL GOAL IS *MUCH* GREATER.


"ALREADY OUR FORCES ARE MARCHING SOUTH. A BLACK LEGION *ARMY*, ANSWERING ONLY TO *ME*.
"WE BOUGHT AND BRIBED OUR WAY INTO POWER IN NEW YORK STATE. BUT WASHINGTON, D.C., WE WILL TAKE BY *FORCE*, IF NECESSARY.
"ONCE THE CAPITAL IS UNDER OUR CONTROL, THERE ARE KEY PIECES OF LEGISLATION THAT WE WILL HAVE PASSED. EVERYTHING MUST BE DONE *LEGALLY*, AFTER ALL.
SEAL OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES
"AND THEN THE JUSTICE PARTY WILL BRING *ORDER* TO THE NATION, ONCE AND FOR ALL."


WHAT?!
TAKE OVER THE WHOLE *COUNTRY?* YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH IT.
BUT IN THE VAIN ATTEMPT, MANY INNOCENT LIVES WILL DOUBTLESS BE SHATTERED.
DON'T BE SO QUICK TO DISMISS US.
NOT TOO LONG AGO, MANY WOULD HAVE DOUBTED WE COULD TAKE OVER A *CITY,* MUCH LESS AN ENTIRE *STATE.*
HE IS *MAD.*
YOU'RE NOT KIDDING.
THIS WILL NOT STAND.
WHAT IS GOOD AND DECENT IN MANKIND WILL NOT LONG TOLERATE THE ROTTEN CORRUPTION OF SCUM LIKE YOU.


GOOD? DECENT? THAT'S A LAUGH, COMING FROM YOU OF ALL PEOPLE.
WHAT IS "GOOD" AND "DECENT" IN MANKIND DOESN'T COME FROM WITHIN. IT IS ONLY FORCED UPON THEM FROM ABOVE.
AND THAT IS WHAT I INTEND TO DO WHEN I--
MASTER! I'M RECEIVING REPORTS THAT THE BUILDING IS UNDER ATTACK!
FOOL! OF COURSE IT IS. AND WE HAVE ALREADY CAPTURED THE INTERLOPERS.
Uh, NO, SIR.
I THINK HE MEANS THAT.
Oh.



ONWARDS! THEY MIGHT STOP *SOME* OF US, BUT THEY CANNOT HOPE TO STOP US *ALL!*
THIS IS WHAT WE CAME HERE TO DO.
BUT I DIDN'T IMAGINE THAT WE'D HAVE QUITE SO MUCH *COMPANY.*
LIKE I SAID, THIS ISN'T ABOUT SYMBOLIC GESTURES.
THIS IS ABOUT TAKING THESE BASTARDS *DOWN.*


STOP THEM!
IS THAT THE BEST YOU CAN DO? "STOP THEM"?
I GUESS YOU GOONS WEREN'T HIRED FOR YOUR BRAINS, WERE YOU?
SPIDER, WHO ARE ALL THESE PEOPLE? AND HOW DID YOU CONVINCE THEM TO GET MIXED UP IN THIS?
THESE BRAVE, ORDINARY MEN AND WOMEN WERE ALREADY MIXED UP IN THIS.
THEY HAD NO CHOICE.


"I BARELY ESCAPED FROM THE GOVERNOR'S MANSION WITH MY LIFE, AND I WAS FORCED INTO THE WOODS TO AVOID CAPTURE.
"I CAME UPON ONE OF THE *'WORK CAMPS'* THAT THE JUSTICE PARTY HAS BEEN STICKING DISSIDENTS IN, UNDER THE WATCHFUL EYE OF BLACK LEGION TROOPERS.
"IT WASN'T EASY, BUT I MANAGED TO INFILTRATE THE CAMP AND ORGANIZE THE PRISONERS IN A REVOLT. WE WERE KINDER TO THE GUARDS THAN THEY HAD BEEN TO THEIR PRISONERS.
"AND *ALL* OF THOSE PRISONERS--EVERY MAN AND EVERY WOMAN--AGREED TO JOIN ME IN MY CRUSADE TO STOP THOSE IN POWER. AND EVEN *MORE* JOINED US ALONG THE WAY.
"ONE WAY OR ANOTHER, THIS ENDS *TONIGHT.*"


THE IGNORANT RABBLE! DON'T THEY UNDERSTAND THAT THIS IS FOR THE GREATER GOOD?
"WE WILL MAKE THEM UNDERSTAND.
"EVEN IF IT MEANS KILLING THEM."
THUNK
ENOUGH KILLING, I THINK.
FSSSSSS


JUSTICE IS COMING FOR YOU!
CHOK
THANKS, SWEETIE. THOSE ROPES CLASHED WITH MY OUTFIT.
KONK


LISTEN TO ME! THE JUSTICE PARTY IS THROUGH, AND--
Oh.
SPIDER! WE WERE WONDERING WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU.
IT APPEARS THE PARTY IS JUST GETTING STARTED.
HOW MANY LIVES HAS YOUR MAD SCHEME ALREADY COST? HOW MANY MORE INNOCENTS ARE YOU WILLING TO SACRIFICE IN YOUR VAIN GRAB FOR POWER?
THIS ISN'T ABOUT POWER. IT'S ABOUT ESTABLISHING ORDER.
ABOUT ENFORCING JUSTICE.


UNGH!
THERE IS NO JUSTICE IN YOUR HEART. I KNOW.
I HAVE NO WISH TO HURT YOU. ANY OF YOU.
WELL, I WISH IT. SO COME ON, WHO'S NEXT?
YOU CAN'T STOP ME! IF WE DON'T BRING ORDER TO THE CHAOS, WHO WILL?
POLITICIANS? POLICE? THEY HAVE TRIED AND FAILED!
IT... IT CAN'T BE. BRIAN?
THAT MAN! I KNOW HIM.


"THAT'S BRIAN O'BRIEN, THE FORMER DISTRICT ATTORNEY.
"THE HERO KNOWN AS THE CLOCK!"


ISSUE
EIGHT




issue #8 cover by ALEX ROSS


"THERE WAS A TIME WHEN I BELIEVED, WITH ALL MY HEART, THAT IT WAS POSSIBLE TO MAKE A DIFFERENCE FROM *WITHIN* THE SYSTEM.
"I DEDICATED MYSELF TO SERVING THE *LAW,* AND EVENTUALLY BECAME THE CITY'S DISTRICT ATTORNEY.
"BUT THE LAW IS NOT A LEVEL PLAYING FIELD, AND MEN WITH POWER AND WEALTH CAN BEND THE SYSTEM TO THEIR OWN ENDS.
"EVEN A MOB BOSS WHO *FLAUNTS* HIS GUILT PUBLICLY CAN BUY INFLUENCE, IF HE LINES THE RIGHT POCKETS, WHISPERS INTO THE RIGHT EARS.
"I SAW THE VERY IDEA OF *'JUSTICE'* MADE A *MOCKERY* IN COURTS OF LAW, AS GUILTY MEN WALKED FREE, UNPUNISHED, NEVER HELD TO ACCOUNT.
"AND I CAME TO REALIZE THAT THE *LAW* WAS NOT ENOUGH.


"I DECIDED THAT I WOULD ACT *OUTSIDE* THE LAW. I WOULD SERVE JUSTICE IN MY OWN WAY, WITH MY OWN TWO HANDS.
"I FASHIONED A NEW IDENTITY FOR MYSELF. I BECAME THE *CLOCK*.
"BEHIND THE MASK, I COULD ACCOMPLISH MORE THAN I EVER DID STANDING BEFORE A COURTROOM.
"I COULD FIND EVIDENCE DENIED BY DUE PROCESS, EXTRACT CONFESSIONS BY FORCE, BRING THE GUILTY TO JUSTICE.
COURTESY OF THE CLOCK
"AND WHEN I HAD ASSEMBLED A CASE THAT *NO* COURTROOM COULD DENY, I HANDED THE GUILTY OVER TO THE AUTHORITIES.
"I STILL BELIEVED IN THE LAW, EVEN THEN. I STILL THOUGHT THAT IT SIMPLY NEEDED A LITTLE HELP.


"AND FOR A TIME, IT WAS ENOUGH. GANGSTERS, EXTORTIONISTS, RACKETEERS...ANY AND ALL WHO WOULD DISRUPT THE SOCIAL ORDER FOR THEIR OWN GAIN, ANSWERED TO THE CLOCK.
"I FELT LIKE I WAS FINALLY MAKING A DIFFERENCE. THAT JUSTICE WAS BEING SERVED.
"BUT I WAS FOOLING MYSELF.
The New York Times.
LATE CITY EDITION
CHARGES DROPP
"WEALTH AND POWER STILL LED TO CORRUPTION, AND THE GUILTY STILL WALKED FREE WHILE THE INNOCENT WERE DENIED JUSTICE.
"WORKING WITHIN THE SYSTEM WAS WASTED EFFORT. AND WORKING OUTSIDE THE SYSTEM WAS NOT ENOUGH.
"IT WOULD BE NECESSARY TO CHANGE THE SYSTEM ITSELF."


THROUGH BLACKMAIL, INTIMIDATION, AND SHEER FORCE, I COERCED POWERFUL PEOPLE INTO AIDING MY CAUSE.
MY "JUSTICE PARTY" WOULD INSINUATE ITSELF INTO CONTROL OF THE EMPIRE STATE, AND FROM THERE GAIN CONTROL OF THE WHOLE COUNTRY.
AND WE ARE ON THE EVE OF VICTORY, AS MY FORCES MARCH ON THE NATION'S CAPITAL.
THE ONLY THING STANDING IN MY WAY IS YOU. BUT NOT FOR MUCH LONGER.


YOU DARE CLAIM TO SERVICE JUSTICE?
YOU ARE AS CORRUPT AND TWISTED AS THOSE POWERFUL MEN WHO BENT THE SYSTEM TO THEIR OWN ENDS. BUT AT LEAST THEY WERE HONEST IN THEIR VILLAINY.
YOU SULLY THE VERY IDEA OF JUSTICE WITH YOUR WORDS AND ACTIONS, CLOAKING EVIL IN THE GUISE OF THE "GREATER GOOD."
BUT WE WILL STOP YOU.


LET JUSTICE BE SERVED!
KILL THEM ALL!



TOUGHER MOOKS THAN YOU HAVE TRIED. NOT THAT YOU MOOKS AREN'T TOUGH.
BUT I SWORE AN OATH A LONG TIME AGO TO STAND UP FOR WHAT'S RIGHT, NO MATTER WHAT. AND I'M NOT ABOUT TO LAY DOWN NOW.
YOU NEED TO HAVE YOUR HEADS EXAMINED IF YOU THINK BULLETS WILL HAVE ANY EFFECT ON ME.
BUT WHATEVER IS WRONG WITH YOU, THE PRESCRIPTION WILL BE THE SAME: A BEATING.
BLAM BLAM
BLAM
TZNG
TZNG
TZNG
LONG ODDS, HIGH RISK, ALL FOR THE CHANCE OF MAKING A DIFFERENCE?
SOUNDS LIKE FUN TO ME.
KRRAK
GREAT POWERS ARE IMPRESSIVE, BUT WHY ANSWER VIOLENCE WITH VIOLENCE NEEDLESSLY?
PHYSICAL AGGRESSION IS UNNECESSARY IF A WELL-PLACED NERVE PINCH CAN RENDER A THREAT HARMLESS AND SERENE.
UNGH!


I AM A FIRM BELIEVER IN SERENITY, GREEN LAMA.
BUT THERE ARE TIMES WHEN A WELL-PLACED *KICK* IS THE APPROPRIATE RESPONSE.
WHACK
WHAT DOES IT MATTER *HOW* THE THREAT IS ANSWERED, SO LONG AS IT IS ANSWERED?
BLEEDING OR MERELY BRUISED, LEAVE THEM ALIVE TO LEARN THE FOLLY OF THEIR WAYS.


JUSTICE IS NOT SERVED BY REHABILITATING THE GUILTY.
JUSTICE DEMANDS THAT THE WICKED BE *PUNISHED* AND THE INNOCENT *PROTECTED.*


WHACK
YOU'VE BEEN OFF THE STREETS FOR TOO LONG, "*CLOCK.*" YOU'VE GOTTEN *RUSTY.*
*OOF!*


TIME STANDS STILL FOR NO MAN.
BUT I WILL KILL YOU.
WILL YOU LISTEN TO YOURSELF FOR ONE SECOND, BRIAN? WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?
WHAT HAPPENED TO THE MAN I USED TO KNOW?
THE BRIAN O'BRIEN I KNEW WOULD NEVER HAVE VALUED LIFE SO CHEAPLY. WOULD NEVER HAVE TURNED SO EASILY TO MURDER.
TONY?
TONY QUINN?
I UNDERSTAND YOUR FRUSTRATIONS WITH THE SYSTEM. THE NEED TO GO OUTSIDE THE LAW.
BUT CAN'T YOU SEE THAT YOU'VE MADE THINGS SO MUCH WORSE?
EVERYTHING THAT I'VE DONE, EVERYTHING I AM DOING, IS FOR THE GREATER GOOD. SOCIETY MUST HAVE ORDER.


DON'T WASTE YOUR BREATH TRYING TO REASON WITH HIM. TRYING TO REDEEM HIM.
HE IS BEYOND REASON.
BEYOND REDEMPTION.
YOU HYPOCRITE! YOU'VE BEEN DOLING OUT VIGILANTE JUSTICE SINCE LONG BEFORE I PUT ON A MASK.
WHAT GIVES YOU THE RIGHT TO SAY THAT YOUR CODE IS GREATER THAN MINE?
THE WEED OF CRIME BEARS BITTER FRUIT.
BITE DEEPLY, BRIAN O'BRIEN.


NO!
KABLAM
WE ARE NOT MURDERERS!
YOU... DARE?
-URK-
I DO NOT MURDER.
CRIMINALS MURDER, OUT OF GREED, OR LUST, OR ANGER. THEY KILL TO SATISFY THEIR PERSONAL APPETITES AND AGENDAS.
I CARRY OUT JUSTICE'S OWN VENGEANCE ON EVILDOERS.
SO -URK- YOU SERVE -NNG- A "GREATER GOOD."


I'M NOT SAYING O'BRIEN ISN'T *GUILTY*. HE'S A *MADMAN* WITH *BLOOD* ON HIS HANDS.
BUT WHAT GIVES *US* THE RIGHT TO BE JUDGE, JURY, *AND* EXECUTIONER?
WHEN JUDGES AND JURIES ARE CORRUPT OR INEFFECTIVE, IT FALLS TO THOSE WHO SERVICE JUSTICE TO ACT.
AND THOSE WHO ARE JUDGED MUST *PAY* FOR THEIR CRIMES.
HANG ON THERE, SPOOKY. I'M NOT ABOVE GETTING MY HANDS DIRTY, BUT SHOOTING AN UNARMED MAN?
THAT SEEMS LIKE A BRIDGE TOO FAR.
BUT IF HE LIVES TO KILL AGAIN? THEN THAT BLOOD WOULD BE ON *OUR* HANDS, HORNET.
IT'S NOT JUST THAT O'BRIEN WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR DEATHS, AND FALSE IMPRISONMENT, AND THE THEFT OF PROPERTY.
HE *PERVERTED* THE LAW. SO HE MUST *ANSWER* TO THE LAW.


HE MUST BE MADE TO STAND *TRIAL.* AN *HONEST* TRIAL, UNDER *FAIR* LAWS.
THIS IS A WASTE OF TIME.
THERE IS STILL THE MATTER OF--
I *TOLD* YOU I'D KILL YOU IF YOU TRIED TO INTERFERE!
KABLAM
-UTT-


THERE. JUSTICE IS SERVED.
SURE, HE'S DOWN, BUT WHAT ABOUT HIS ARMY?
THE ONE MARCHING ON WASHINGTON?
WE SHOULD LEAVE NOW. WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO CATCH UP WITH THEM BEFORE THEY--
HOLD A MOMENT. YOU SHOULD HEAR THIS.
-ZKKT- COME IN, CONTROL! -ZKKT-
-ZZZTT- ENCOUNTERING RESISTANCE -ZKKT-
CIVILIANS, POLICE, FARMERS -ZKKT- SEND REINFORCEMENTS -ZZTT-
I DON'T THINK WE HAVE TO WORRY TOO MUCH ABOUT THE "BLACK LEGION" ARMY.
YOU CAN ONLY PUSH PEOPLE SO FAR BEFORE THEY START PUSHING BACK.


"WITHOUT O'BRIEN AND HIS ELECTED STOOGES TO BACK THEM UP, THE 'BLACK LEGION' IS JUST A BUNCH OF THUGS IN ARMOR.
"THUGS WHO WERE ONLY TOO HAPPY TO HAND OUT BEATINGS WHEN THEY WERE THE AUTHORITIES.
"BUT OUT THERE, IN THE REST OF THE COUNTRY, THEY ARE INVADERS.
"AND FREE PEOPLE DON'T LOOK FONDLY ON INVADING ARMIES MARCHING THROUGH THEIR FARMLANDS AND TOWNS.
"THOSE MOOKS WON'T KNOW WHAT HIT 'EM."


EVEN IF THEY *HAD* MANAGED TO TAKE THE CAPITAL, THEY WOULD NEVER HAVE *HELD* IT.
ORDINARY MEN AND WOMEN WILL NOT FOREVER STAND IDLY BY WHILE THEIR RIGHTS ARE TRAMPLED.
"THEY WILL RISE UP, IN THE END.
"DENIED JUSTICE, THEY WILL TAKE IT *BACK,* BY *FORCE* IF NEED BE."
BUT WITH THE JUSTICE PARTY CUT OFF AT THE HEAD, THEIR MINIONS WILL SOON BE DRIVEN OUT OF OFFICE, AND THEIR "*LAWS*" QUICKLY REPEALED.
DO NOT THINK THAT OUR WORK IS OVER SIMPLY BECAUSE *ONE* THREAT HAS BEEN ELIMINATED.


CRIME IS A WEED THAT TAKES ROOT WHERE IT WILL, AND AN INFESTATION CUT BACK IN ONE PLACE ONLY MEANS ANOTHER WILL SPROUT ELSEWHERE. AND EVIL LURKS IN THE HEARTS OF MEN.
WHETHER IT CHOOSES TO MASQUERADE AS THE "LAW" OR IS HONEST IN ITS VILLAINY, CRIME IS EVIL. BUT IT IS ALWAYS A POOR CHOICE.
"FOR WE ARE HERE TO ENSURE THAT CRIME DOES NOT PAY."
The End

# BONUS MATERIAL



# MASKS #1

## SCRIPT BY CHRIS ROBERSON, THUMBNAILS BY ALEX ROSS

**PAGE ONE**

PANEL ONE
WE ARE LOOKING AT A DIMLY LIT ALLEY IN NEW YORK, 1938. IT IS NIGHT. GREEN HORNET AND KATO ARE FACING A TRIO OF HOODLUMS. TWO OF THE HOODLUMS ARE RACING AT THEM, CLEARLY INTENDING TO ATTACK. THE THIRD HOODLUM, HOLDING A PISTOL, IS POINTING A FINGER AT GREEN HORNET AND KATO AND SHOUTING.

**HOODLUM WITH PISTOL**: Get 'em!

PANEL TWO
KATO IS ON THE LEFT, DOING IMPRESSIVE KARATE MOVES TO FLOOR ONE OF THE HOODLUMS, WHILE GREEN HORNET IS ON THE RIGHT, FIRING HIS STINGER AT THE OTHER, SHOCKING HIM.

**SFX/impact of Kato's blow**: krak

**SFX/Green Hornet's stinger**: kzzzz

PANEL THREE
AS THE HOODLUM THAT GREEN HORNET SHOT FALLS TO THE PAVEMENT, GREEN HORNET POINTS HIS STINGER AT THE REMAINING HOODLUM, WHO HAS PULLED A REVOLVER OUT OF HIS POCKET AND IS AIMING IT AT GREEN HORNET. KATO IS BESIDE GREEN HORNET IN A READY STANCE.

**GREEN HORNET**: Okay, you had your chance to do this the EASY way.

**GREEN HORNET**: Now, tell me what you know about "Boss" Rothko and you might get something out of this…

PANEL FOUR
GREEN HORNET, KATO, AND THE HOODLUM ARE REACTING TO A SOUND FROM OFF. GREEN HORNET AND KATO LOOK SLIGHTLY CONFUSED, AS IF THEY DON'T KNOW WHAT TO EXPECT, BUT THE HOODLUM LOOKS SUDDENLY TERRIFIED, AS IF HE KNOWS *EXACTLY* WHAT THAT SOUND MEANS.

**SHADOW/from off**: Those who commit evil should not profit in any way.

**GREEN HORNET**: What the—?

**PAGE TWO**

PANEL ONE
A FULL PAGE SPLASH. GREEN HORNET AND KATO HAVE TURNED TO SEE THE SHADOW, EMERGING FROM THE DARKNESS. AT THIS POINT, WE DON'T SEE SHADOW'S TWIN .45S, JUST THIS FIGURE IN A SLOUCH HAT, LONG SCARF, AND BILLOWING CLOAK.

**SHADOW**: The weed of crime bears bitter fruit.

**SHADOW**: And the Shadow ensures that crime must NOT pay.

**PAGE THREE**

PANEL ONE
GREEN HORNET IS POINTING TOWARDS THE SHADOW, AS KATO RUSHES FORWARD TO ATTACK HIM.

**GREEN HORNET**: This nut must be another of Rothko's heavies!

**SHADOW**: You mistake me.

PANEL TWO
KATO IS LAUNCHING A FLYING KICK AT THE SHADOW.

**KATO**: Ki-yah!

PANEL THREE
THE SHADOW IS DOING AN IMPRESSIVE MARTIAL ARTS MOVE TO COUNTER KATO'S ATTACK, PERHAPS SIDESTEPPING THE KICK WHILE LASHING OUT WITH A LIGHTNING-FAST PUNCH TO KATO'S SIDE AT THE SAME TIME.

**SHADOW**: My quarrel is not with you.

**SFX/impact**: fwak

**KATO**: Oof!

PANEL FOUR
KATO IS HITTING THE GROUND, HARD. HE'S CONSCIOUS, BUT HE'S HAD THE WIND KNOCKED OUT OF HIM.

**SFX/impact**: thud

**KATO**: ungh…



Thumbnails for pages 1-3

**PAGE FOUR**

PANEL ONE
THE REMAINING HOODLUM, TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THE SITUATION, IS MAKING A RUN FOR IT DOWN THE ALLEY, WHILE THE GREEN HORNET'S ATTENTION IS ON THE SHADOW.

**GREEN HORNET**: Listen, friend, you don't know WHO you are messing with.

**HOODLUM/small letters**: I'm getting OUTTA here!

PANEL TWO
THE HOODLUM FINDS HIS WAY BLOCKED BY THE SHADOW, WHO HAS SEEMINGLY MOVED IMPOSSIBLY FAST, AND IS NOW LOOMING OUT OF THE DARKNESS IN FRONT OF HIM. THE HOODLUM IS STARTLED, TERRIFIED.

**HOODLUM**: Aah!

**SHADOW**: Arnold Purvis. You have spread nothing but discord, pain, and death in your miserable existence.

PANEL THREE
SHAKING WITH FEAR, BUT WITH ANGER BUBBLING UP, THE HOODLUM HAS RAISED HIS PISTOL, INTENDING TO SHOOT THE SHADOW AND MAKE HIS ESCAPE.

**HOODLUM**: I-I'll KILL you!

PANEL FOUR
THE SHADOW'S CLOAK IS WHIPPING ASIDE AS HE REVEALS THE TWIN .45S, ONE IN EITHER HAND, AND A HAIL OF BULLETS IS TEARING INTO THE HOODLUM.

**SHADOW**: Your days of killing are OVER.

## PAGE FIVE

PANEL ONE
GREEN HORNET IS HELPING KATO TO HIS FEET, READY TO FIGHT THE SHADOW BUT CLEARLY NOT RELISHING THE PROSPECTS. KATO IS STILL CATCHING HIS BREATH. ON THE RIGHT, THE SHADOW IS HOLSTERING HIS 45S.

**GREEN HORNET**: Come on, Kato. We can take this mook.

**KATO**: Give me… a moment…

**SHADOW**: These men could not have answered the questions that brought you here from Chicago.

PANEL TWO
THE SHADOW IS RETREATING BACK INTO THE DARKNESS, SEEMING TO FADE AWAY.

**SHADOW**: But the answers you seek about Rothko can be found in the Cobalt Club.

**SHADOW**: There a great many things unseen may be brought out of the shadows and into the light.

PANEL THREE
SAME POV AS THE PREVIOUS PANEL, THOUGH NOW THE SHADOW CAN'T BE SEEN.

**SHADOW/no tail**: Ha ha ha ha!

PANEL FOUR
GREEN HORNET AND KATO ARE LEFT ALONE IN THE ALLEY, LOOKING AROUND WITH ADMIRING EXPRESSIONS ON THEIR FACES.

**GREEN HORNET/small letters**: How does he DO that?

**KATO**: Impressive. MOST impressive.

## PAGE SIX

PANEL ONE
NOW WE CUT TO THE EXTERIOR OF THE COBALT CLUB, LATE AFTERNOON THE FOLLOWING DAY. (IN DYNAMITE'S SHADOW #1 WE SEE CRANSTON IN THE ALGONQUIN. IF YOU GUYS WOULD RATHER MOVE THIS SCENE THERE, I WOULD BE FINE WITH THAT.)

PANEL TWO
INTERIOR OF THE COBALT CLUB. BRITT REID IS BEING GREETED AT THE DOOR BY THE MAITRE D, WHO IS CONSULTING A LIST ON A PODIUM.

**MAITRE D**: Ah, yes, Mister Reid. We've been expecting you.

PANEL THREE
THE MAITRE D IS ESCORTING BRITT AMONGST THE TABLES IN THE CLUB. REID IS CASUALLY EAVESDROPPING ON THE CONVERSATIONS AROUND HIM AS HE PASSES.

**MAITRE D**: Right this way.

**BRITT/small letters**: “Expecting” me?

**PATRON**: —now that this JUSTICE PARTY is in charge, who knows what—

**ANOTHER PATRON at another table**: —Mayor Culkin’s reforms—

PANEL FOUR
THE MAITRE D IS TALKING TO SOMEONE WHO IS OFF PANEL RIGHT, SITTING AT A TABLE. BRITT IS BESIDE HIM, LOOKING IN THAT DIRECTION.

**MAITRE D**: This is the gentlemen about whom you spoke to me.

**LAMONT/from off right**: Britt Reid, it’s a pleasure to finally make your acquaintance.

**PAGE SEVEN**

PANEL ONE
BRITT IS STANDING IN FRONT OF A TABLE WHERE LAMONT CRANSTON IS SITTING WITH MARGO LANE. LAMONT IS HALF OUT OF HIS SEAT, REACHING ACROSS THE TABLE TO SHAKE BRITT’S HAND. MARGO IS GIVING BRITT A SLY SMILE.

**LAMONT**: My name is Lamont Cranston.

**MARGO**: And since HE won’t remember to introduce me, I’m Margo Lane. Charmed, I’m sure.

PANEL TWO
CLOSE ON BRITT, LOOKING A LITTLE WARY. LIKE HE THINKS HE MIGHT RECOGNIZE LAMONT.

**BRITT**: Cranston. Miss Lane. Nice to meet you.

**BRITT**: But I’m a little confused. I only decided to visit this club today, and I don’t recall ever hearing your name before…

PANEL THREE
CLOSE ON LAMONT, WEARING A TIGHT, ENIGMATIC SMILE.

**LAMONT**: Let’s say, Mr. Reid, that we have a friend in common.

**LAMONT**: A certain SHADOWY gentleman?



Thumbnails for pages 4-7

## PAGE EIGHT

PANEL ONE
BRITT IS SITTING DOWN ACROSS THE TABLE FROM LAMONT AND MARGO.

**BRITT**: I… see. Well, this IS interesting.

**MARGO**: Trust me, you don't know the HALF of it.

PANEL TWO
BRITT IS LOOKING PAST US.

**BRITT**: I must admit, I was a little surprised to find such a… COLORFUL vigilante operating in New York.

**BRITT**: I would have assumed that he'd be out of a job, what with all of these ordinances your new mayor just passed.

PANEL THREE
LOOKING PAST BRITT AT LAMONT AND MARGO. LAMONT LOOKS SERIOUS, AND MARGO IS ROLLING HER EYES.

**LAMONT**: There is the LAW, Mister Reid, and then there is JUSTICE.

**MARGO/small letters**: Here we go again…

PANEL FOUR
BRITT ON THE LEFT FACING LAMONT AND MARGO ON THE RIGHT.

**BRITT**: I've always believed they were one and the same, more or less. It's getting people to OBEY the law that's the problem.

**LAMONT**: No, they are NOT the same. The law is made by MEN, and like them it can be corrupted. Justice is absolute and eternal.

## PAGE NINE

PANEL ONE
BRITT IS LEANING BACK IN HIS CHAIR, GLANCING AROUND THE ROOM AND FEIGNING A CASUAL AIR.

**BRITT**: I'll be honest, I'm not sure what I'm DOING here. Your... friend in the hat told me I'd find the information I'm looking for here.

**BRITT**: But I can't see what a rough-cut Chi-town mobster like "Boss" Rothko would be doing in a swanky place like this.

PANEL TWO
LAMONT IS SIPPING A COCKTAIL, AND LOOKING UP UNDER HIS EYEBROWS AT BRITT. MARGO IS ON THE RIGHT, MAKING AN EXPRESSION LIKE SHE'S JUST TASTED SOMETHING SOUR.

**LAMONT**: Because the newly-formed "Justice Party" counts a number of Cobalt Club regulars among its supporters.

**LAMONT**: And your Mr. Rothko is one of the principle figures within the Justice Party.

**MARGO/small letters**: Not that the REST of them are any better.

PANEL THREE
BRITT IS SURPRISED.

**BRITT**: You CAN'T be serious!

**BRITT**: Why would they want anything to do with a crook like Rothko?!

PANEL FOUR
LAMONT IS LEANING FORWARD ON ONE ELBOW, SUDDENLY SERIOUS, AS IF HE'S ABOUT TO SHARE AN IMPORTANT SECRET. MARGO IS LEANING IN CLOSE TO HIM ON THE RIGHT, EYES NARROWED.

**LAMONT**: Would it surprise you to learn that Rothko is FAR from the only known criminal to join the Justice Party?

**LAMONT**: One wonders just what brand of "justice" they intend to bring to the city…

## PAGE TEN

PANEL ONE
EXTERIOR STREET IN FRONT OF THE COBALT CLUB, LATE AFTERNOON. KATO IS DRESSED IN HIS CHAUFFEUR'S UNIFORM, READING A NEWSPAPER AND LEANING AGAINST THEIR CAR. (NOT SURE IF THEY'D BE DRIVING A "DISGUISED" BLACK BEAUTY OR A STANDARD CAR, BUT EITHER WAY WORKS.)

**VOICE/from off right/small letters**: Hey, you there! C'mere.

PANEL TWO
CLOSE ON KATO, WITH OUR ATTENTION ON THE NEWSPAPER HE'S READING. WE CAN SEE THE FRONT PAGE FROM THIS ANGLE, AND THE HEADLINE IS ALL ABOUT THE JUSTICE PARTY SWEEPING THE RECENT ELECTIONS, WITH A SIDEBAR ABOUT THE IMPENDING INAUGURATION OF THE NEW GOVERNOR.

**ANOTHER VOICE/from off right/small letters**: Me, officers?

PANEL THREE
LOOKING PAST KATO AS HE TURNS TO GLANCE OVER TO HIS LEFT, WHERE A PAIR OF UNIFORMED COPS ARE HASSLING A YOUNG MEXICAN-AMERICAN GUY WEARING A ZOOT SUIT WITH AN ARTIST'S PORTFOLIO UNDER ONE ARM. THIS IS **RAFAEL VEGA**, A NEW CHARACTER HERE.

**COP**: Yes, YOU.

**SECOND COP**: Where do you live, beaner?



Thumbnails for pages 8-10

## PAGE ELEVEN

PANEL ONE

CLOSER ON RAFAEL, LOOKING FRIGHTENED AS ONE OF THE COPS PULLS HIS PORTFOLIO OUT FROM UNDER HIS ARM. RAFAEL IS COMPLETELY INNOCENT HERE, BUT NERVOUS ABOUT CONFRONTING THE POLICE IN A NEW CITY.

**RAFAEL**: I-I just got to town.

**RAFAEL**: I came from California to try to find work as an illustrator. I was on my way to meet with a publisher and—

PANEL TWO

RAFAEL IS REACHING FOR HIS PORTFOLIO WITH A PANICKED EXPRESSION, AS THE COP PULLS A PAGE OUT OF IT TO SHOW THE OTHER. OTHER PAGES ARE FALLING OUT AS HE DOES.

**COP**: Transient, huh? Probably STOLE this off somebody, then.

**RAFAEL**: No, PLEASE! That's my WORK—!

PANEL THREE

WE'RE LOOKING PAST THE TWO COPS, ABLE TO GLIMPSE THE PAGE, BUT WE DON'T GET A VERY GOOD LOOK AT THE ILLUSTRATION, WHICH IS BLACK INK ON WHITE PAPER, LIKE A PULP ILLUSTRATION. WE CAN SEE RAFAEL'S WIDE-EYED, STRICKEN EXPRESSION AS HE LOOKS AT US OVER THE TOP OF THE PAGE.

**COP**: So what do you figure?

**SECOND COP**: Well, we ARE a little behind quota. But one more arrest and we can knock off for the day.

PANEL FOUR

THE COP WITH THE PORTFOLIO IS TOSSING IT ONTO THE SIDEWALK, CONTEMPTUOUSLY, WHILE THE OTHER COP GRABS HOLD OF RAFAEL'S ARM, MENACINGLY. IF THERE'S ROOM, MAYBE WE SEE KATO IN THE BACKGROUND WATCHING, LOOKING ANGRY?

**COP**: All right, I'm placing you under arrest for violating the new vagrancy ordinances.

**RAFAEL**: What?!

## PAGE TWELVE

PANEL ONE

KATO IS STALKING UP THE SIDEWALK TOWARDS THE TWO POLICE OFFICERS, PUSHING UP HIS SLEEVES, READY FOR A FIGHT.

**RAFAEL/small letters/far off**: Wait! I haven't DONE anything WRONG!

**COP/small letters/far off**: Go ahead, resist arrest. I haven't had any fun all DAY.

PANEL TWO

KATO IS STOPPED SHORT BY A HAND FALLING ON HIS SHOULDER, AND IS TURNING HIS HEAD AROUND SHARPLY TO SEE HOW IT IS, HIS EYES NARROWED WITH SIMMERING FURY.

**BRITT/from off**: Not now, Kato. Not like this.

PANEL THREE

WE PULL BACK, AND SEE THAT IT'S BRITT REID WHO HAS GRABBED KATO'S SHOULDER, A SYMPATHETIC EXPRESSION ON HIS FACE.

**BRITT**: The Green Hornet and his assistant might be able to operate outside the law, but Britt Reid and his valet have to stay on THIS side of the law.

PANEL FOUR
TALKING THROUGH CLENCHED TEETH, ANGRY BUT TRYING TO KEEP HIS VOICE DOWN, KATO IS GESTURING IN THE DIRECTION OF THE POLICE OFFICERS AND RAFAEL, WHO ARE JUST FAR ENOUGH AWAY NOT TO HEAR THEIR LOWERED TONES.

**KATO**: Even if the law is UNJUST?

**PAGE THIRTEEN**

PANEL ONE
OFF BRITT WATCHES AS THE COPS BUNDLE RAFAEL INTO A POLICE CAR PARKED BY THE CURB. RAFAEL IS OBJECTING, PROTESTING HIS INNOCENT, BUT THE COPS ARE STRONG-ARMING HIM, STONE-FACED.

**BRITT**: ESPECIALLY then.

**RAFAEL/small letters/far off**: Please, I don't understand!

PANEL TWO
BRITT IS TURNING BACK TO ADDRESS KATO AS THE COP CAR PULLS AWAY FROM THE CURB INTO TRAFFIC. KATO HAS CROUCHED DOWN TO PICK UP ONE OF THE PAGES OF ART THAT FLEW OUT OF RAFAEL'S PORTFOLIO AND FELL ON THE SIDEWALK.

**BRITT**: Based on what I've learned today, I'd guess that those two "cops" were criminals themselves just last week. Until another crook gave them a BADGE.

**KATO**: If the law is unjust, Britt-san…

PANEL THREE
WE'RE LOOKING PAST BRITT AT THE ART THAT KATO IS HOLDING UP. WE CAN CLEARLY SEE A PULP-STYLE ILLUSTRATION OF THE CLASSIC ZORRO CHARACTER, HIS FACE MASKED AND A SWORD IN HAND, SMILING AND STRIKING A HEROIC POSE.

**KATO**: …then justice must be an OUTLAW.



Thumbnails for pages 11-13

**PAGE FOURTEEN-FIFTEEN**
**TWO-PAGE SPREAD**

THIS PAGE AND THE NEXT MAKE UP A DOUBLE-PAGE SPREAD, IN WHICH WE CATCH UP WITH THE POLITICAL DEVELOPMENTS WITH "NEWSREEL" FOOTAGE," THROUGH A SERIES OF BLACK AND WHITE "FRAMES" FROM A NEWSREEL COVERING THE EVENTS OF THE DAY. SIMILAR TO

THE OPENING SECTION OF CITIZEN KANE, ESSENTIALLY.

LETTERING NOTE: MY INSTINCT IS THAT THE SIX PANELS SHOULD BE THE DIMENSIONS OF OLD NEWSREELS WITH NO TEXT ON THE PANEL ITSELF OTHER THAN WHAT WOULD HAVE BEEN ON THE "SCREEN," WITH THE AUDIO PORTION CONTAINED IN TEXT CAPTIONS UNDERNEATH, POSSIBLY WHITE TEXT AGAINST A BLACK BACKGROUND WITHOUT CAPTION BORDERS.

PANEL ONE
THIS FIRST "FRAME" IS IN THE UPPER LEFT CORNER OF THE SPREAD. IN IT, WE SEE THE OPENING TITLE CARD OF THE NEWSREEL. GOOGLE IMAGE SEARCH HAS *LOADS* OF EXAMPLES. (HTTP://BIT.LY/LCJELV)

PANEL TWO
THIS FRAME IS IN THE TOP CENTER OF THE SPREAD. IN IT, WE SEE THE NEW GOVERNOR BEING SWORN IN BY A JUDGE.

**CAPTION**: The state of New York has new leadership, as the "Justice Party" sweeps recent city and state elections.

**CAPTION**: In Albany, newly elected Governor Whiting wastes no time after his inauguration, but immediately puts plans into motion.

PANEL THREE
THIS FRAME IS IN THE TOP RIGHT OF THE SPREAD. WE SEE THE NEW YORK STATE LEGISLATURE IN SESSION, VOTING ON PROPOSED NEW LAWS.

**CAPTION**: In a midnight session, Whiting's Justice Party allies in the state house pass a raft of new legislation.

PANEL FOUR
BOTTOM LEFT CORNER OF THE SPREAD. WE SEE THE GOVERNOR SITTING AT A BIG DESK, SIGNING NEW LEGISLATION INTO EFFECT WHILE A CROWD OF DIGNITARIES LOOKS ON. MANY OF THE DIGNITARIES HAVE A DISTINCTLY UNSAVORY LOOK TO THEM (THEY ARE CLEARLY GANGSTERS, IN OTHER WORDS.)

**CAPTION**: Chief among the new governor's reforms is the creation of a New York Bureau of Investigation, a law-enforcement agency with far-reaching powers.

PANEL FIVE
THIS FRAME IS IN THE BOTTOM CENTER OF THE SPREAD. WE SEE THE GOVERNOR SWEARING IN DOZENS OF MEMBERS OF THE NEWLY FORMED NEW YORK BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION IN A PUBLIC CEREMONY. THE MEN SWEARING THE OATH ARE STANDING IN ORDERLY ROWS, BUT ALL LOOK LIKE HOODLUMS AND GOONS.

**CAPTION**: Hundreds of new recruits are sworn in as agents of the bureau in a public ceremony by Governor Whiting himself.

PANEL SIX
AN IMPOSING "PROPAGANDA" IMAGE OF A GROUP OF BLACK LEGION TROOPERS, STANDING IN A VANGUARD, LOOMING OVER THE CAMERA, THEIR FACES HIDDEN BY THEIR VISOR MASKS, TRUNCHEONS IN HAND, LOOKING VERY MENACING.

**CAPTION**: Like paladins of old, this legion in black armor heralds a new day dawning for the state, and a renewed emphasis on the rule of law.

**PAGE SIXTEEN**

PANEL ONE
NOW WE CUT TO AN INTERIOR COURTROOM SCENE IN NEW YORK CITY. THIS IS A LARGE ESTABLISHING PANEL, BUT THE FOCUS OF OUR ATTENTION IS ON THREE INDIVIDUALS: THE

JUDGE SITTING UP AT THE BENCH, RAFAEL VEGA WHO IS SITTING ON THE WITNESS STAND, AND **TONY QUINN**, THE FIREBRAND DISTRICT ATTORNEY WHO WILL END UP BECOMING THE BLACK BAT BEFORE THIS SERIES IS OVER. IN THIS PANEL, TONY IS LISTENING AS RAFAEL NERVOUSLY ANSWERS HIS QUESTIONS IN DIRECT EXAMINATION. THERE ARE A PAIR OF "BLACK LEGION" TROOPERS STATIONED TOWARDS THE REAR OF THE ROOM, BUT WE DON'T PAY MUCH ATTENTION TO THEM YET.

**RAFAEL**: —and that's the truth, I swear it.

**TONY**: Thank you, no further questions.

PANEL TWO
TONY IS WALKING OVER TO THE BENCH TO TALK WITH THE JUDGE QUIETLY.

**TONY**: Your honor, permission to approach the bench?

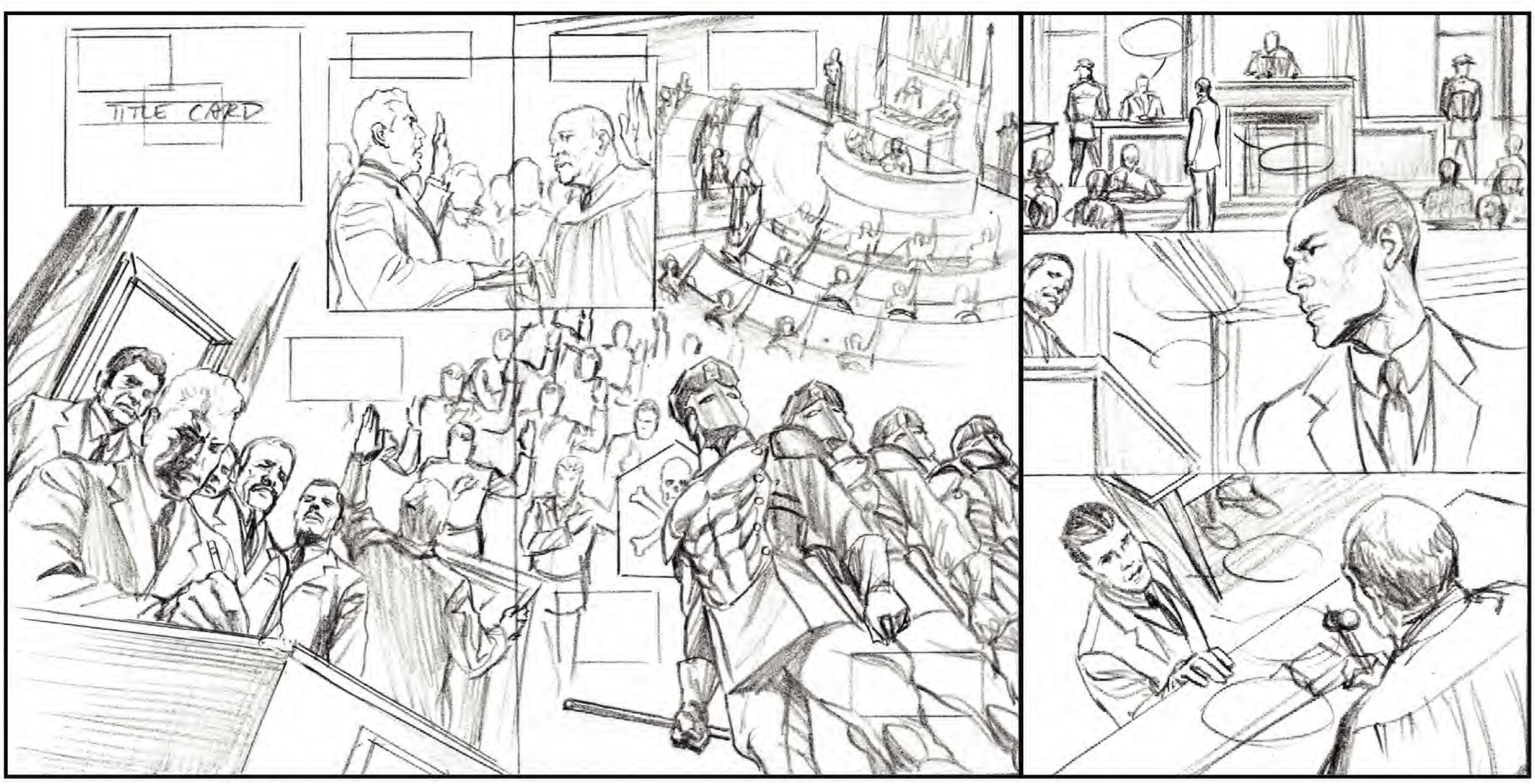
**JUDGE**: Go ahead, Mr. Quinn.

PANEL THREE
THE JUDGE IS LEANING OVER AS TONY STANDS UP STRAIGHT AT THE BENCH TO TALK TO HIM. TONY IS IMPASSIONED, A LITTLE CONFUSED, BUT THE JUDGE IS NOT HAVING ANY OF IT, WEARING A STONY-FACED EXPRESSION.

**TONY/small letters**: Judge, this doesn't feel RIGHT to me.

**JUDGE/small letters**: Mr. Quinn… TONY… you know as well as I do that your responsibility as District Attorney is to prosecute the law, not what you FEEL.

**JUDGE/small letters**: And these new laws say that it's a crime to be on the streets with no income or fixed place of residence.



Thumbnails for pages 14-16

**PAGE SEVENTEEN**

PANEL ONE
TONY IS ON THE LEFT, HOLDING UP HIS HAND AND TURNING HIS FACE AWAY, LIKE HE'S REFUSING TO EAT SOMETHING HE DOESN'T LIKE. THE JUDGE IS ON THE RIGHT, POINTING A WARNING FINGER AT TONY.

**TONY**: I'm sorry, your honor, but I won't do it.

**JUDGE/small letters**: If you don't, I'll have to hold you in contempt of court.

PANEL TWO
TONY HAS STRAIGHTENED UP, A DEADLY SERIOUS EXPRESSION ON HIS FACE, GESTURING OVER TO RAFAEL. HE ISN'T WHISPERING ANYMORE, BUT IS SPEAKING OUT LOUDLY.

**TONY/shouting**: For pointing out that the law is BROKEN?

**TONY/shouting louder**: For refusing to prosecute a kid who's guilty of NOTHING except being POOR and BROWN?!

PANEL THREE
THE JUDGE IS POUNDING HIS GAVEL AGAINST THE TABLE, AND SHOUTING OVER TONY'S HEAD FOR THE TWO BLACK LEGION TROOPERS TO TAKE TONY INTO CUSTODY. TONY IS OUTRAGED AND SHOCKED, AS ARE MANY IN THE COURTROOM.

**JUDGE**: That's it. You're in CONTEMPT.

**JUDGE**: Bailiffs! Remove Mr. Quinn from the courtroom, IMMEDIATELY.

**TONY**: What?!

PANEL FOUR
OFF RAFAEL WATCHING WITH A SYMPATHETIC EXPRESSION AS TONY IS DRAGGED FORCIBLY AWAY FROM THE JUDGE BY THE TWO BLACK LEGION TROOPERS.

**TONY**: This is WRONG! Can't everyone SEE that?!

**TONY**: Where is the JUSTICE?

## PAGE EIGHTEEN

PANEL ONE
EXTERIOR NIGHT, CITY STREET IN MIDTOWN MANHATTAN. WE SEE A PHALANX OF BLACK LEGION TROOPERS SPREADING OUT AMONGST THE STARTLED CITIZENRY. ONE OF THE TROOPERS HAS HIS VISOR UP, AND IS TALKING INTO A BULLHORN.

**TROOPER WITH BULLHORN/amplified**: Attention! A special relief tax has been levied by the state government.

**TROOPER WITH BULLHORN/amplified**: ALL citizens must pay IMMEDIATELY.

PANEL TWO
A GROUP OF BLACK LEGION TROOPERS ARE HARASSING A NUMBER OF CIVILIANS, WHO ARE OBJECTING LOUDLY TO THE TREATMENT THEY'RE GETTING. THE CITIZENS LOOKS LIKE ORDINARY PEOPLE, POOR AND WORKING CLASS AND MIDDLE CLASS ALIKE, WHO JUST HAPPEN TO BE ON THE STREET THAT NIGHT.

**CITIZEN**: What is this, some kind of JOKE?

**ANOTHER CITIZEN**: But I don't have the money WITH me…

PANEL THREE
WE CHANGE ANGLE, AND SEE THAT OTHER BLACK LEGION TROOPERS ARE CROWDING BEATEN CIVILIANS INTO A PADDY WAGON, ON THE SIDE OF WHICH IS A SIGN WHICH READS "THEY DIDN'T PAY THE POOR TAX." IF THERE'S ROOM, WE CAN SEE THE BLACK LEGION TROOPER WITH THE BULLHORN.

**TROOPER WITH BULLHORN/amplified**: I repeat!

**TROOPER WITH BULLHORN/amplified**: The special relief tax MUST be paid immediately, or ELSE.

PANEL FOUR
WE'RE LOOKING UP PAST THE STREET SCENE AT A NEARBY ROOFTOP, WHERE TWO FIGURES ARE SILHOUETTED AGAINST THE NIGHT SKY. WE CAN'T SEE MUCH DETAIL ABOUT THE FIGURES YET, BUT IT'S GREEN HORNET AND KATO.

**TROOPER WITH BULLHORN/amplified**: Those who fail to pay will be detained…

## PAGE NINETEEN

PANEL ONE
NOW WE'RE UP ON THE ROOFTOP WITH GREEN HORNET AND KATO, WHO ARE WEARING GRIM EXPRESSIONS AS THEY LOOK DOWN ON THE CITY STREET.

PANEL TWO
GREEN HORNET AND KATO HAVE TURNED TO LOOK AT ONE ANOTHER.

**GREEN HORNET**: It's worse than we thought, Kato. This Justice Party is backed by every crooked businessman, dirty banker, and crime lord in the state.

**GREEN HORNET**: And that's not counting those like Rothko who relocated to New York just to join up.

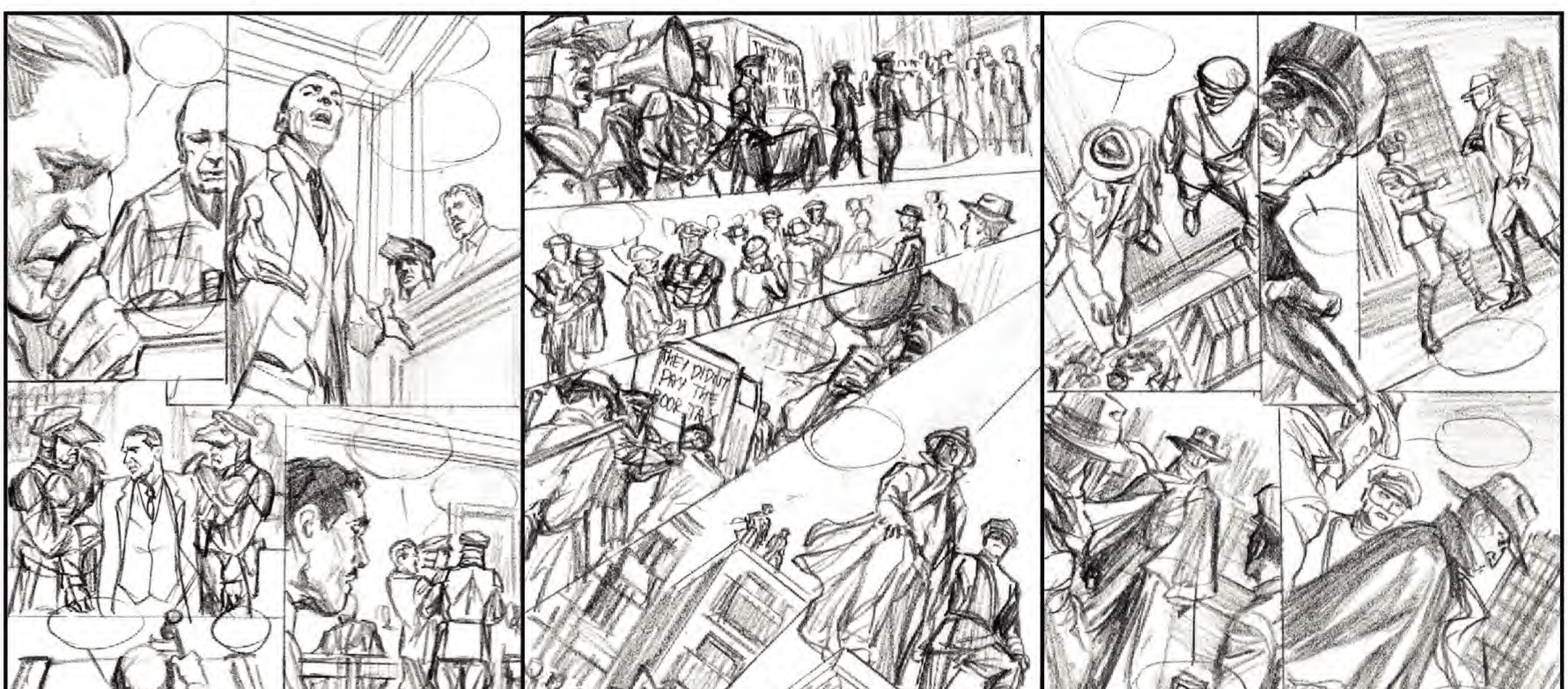
PANEL THREE
KATO IS GESTURING ANGRILY AT THE STREET BELOW.

**KATO**: But there is no JUSTICE here. These men who intimidate innocent civilians, demand money…

**KATO**: They act as if they were criminal enforcers. It is… it is EVIL.

PANEL FOUR
GREEN HORNET AND KATO ARE STARTLED BY A VOICE FROM BEHIND THEM, AND ARE WHEELING AROUND, READY FOR A FIGHT IF NECESSARY.

**SHADOW/from off**: That is EXACTLY what it is.



Thumbnails for pages 17-19

## PAGE TWENTY

PANEL ONE
WE'RE LOOKING PAST GREEN HORNET AND KATO AT SHADOW, WHO IS APPROACHING THEM ACROSS THE ROOFTOP.

**SHADOW**: Just because they hide behind the law doesn't make them any less evil than the criminals you might

have faced in the past.

PANEL TWO
GREEN HORNET AND KATO ARE ON THE LEFT. THE SHADOW IS WALKING PAST THEM ON THE RIGHT, LOOKING DOWN OVER THE EDGE OF THE ROOF ONTO THE STREET BELOW.

**GREEN HORNET**: But what can we do about it? They have the law on THEIR side.

**SHADOW**: Perhaps. But we serve something HIGHER than the law. We serve JUSTICE.

PANEL THREE
A BIG PANEL. THE SHADOW IS LEAPING DOWN HEAD FIRST OFF THE BUILDING, HIS .45S ALREADY IN HAND, INTO THE FRAY, WHILE GREEN HORNET AND KATO JUMP OFF THE ROOF AFTER HIM.

**SHADOW**: So let us DISPENSE some justice.

## PAGE TWENTY-ONE

PANEL ONE
WE'RE DOWN ON THE STREET AS THE SHADOW, GREEN HORNET, AND KATO FACE OFF AGAINST THE BLACK LEGION TROOPERS. THE SHADOW IS FIRING HIS 45S AND GREEN HORNET IS FIRING HIS STINGER AT THEM.

**SFX/Shadow's guns**: kblam kblam

**SFX/GH's stinger**: kzzzz

PANEL TWO
THE HEROES REACT AS THE SHADOW'S BULLETS BOUNCE OFF THE BLACK LEGION TROOPERS' ARMOR, AND GREEN HORNET'S STINGER LIKEWISE HAS NO EFFECT.

**SFX/bullets ricocheting**: pling

**KATO**: Your bullets cannot penetrate their armor.

**GREEN HORNET**: My stinger's not doing the trick, either.

PANEL THREE
THE THREE HEROES ARE LASHING OUT WITH PUNCHES AND KICKS, AND ARE MANAGING TO INCAPACITATE SOME OF THE TROOPERS, BUT THEY ARE VASTLY OUTNUMBERED.

**SHADOW**: Then we must employ methods that WILL work.

**SFX/impact**: krak

PANEL FOUR
A BLACK LEGION TROOPER IS ABOUT TO CLUB GREEN HORNET FROM BEHIND.

## PAGE TWENTY-TWO

PANEL ONE
GREEN HORNET IS TURNING AROUND, STARTLED, AS AN UNKNOWN PERSON HITS THE BLACK LEGION TROOPER IN THE SIDE OF THE HEAD WITH A METAL PIPE.

**GREEN HORNET**: Wha—?

**SFX/impact**: kthunk

PANEL TWO
OFF GREEN HORNET LOOKING OVER AT THE SPIDER, WHO HAS JUST ARRIVED ON THE SCENE.

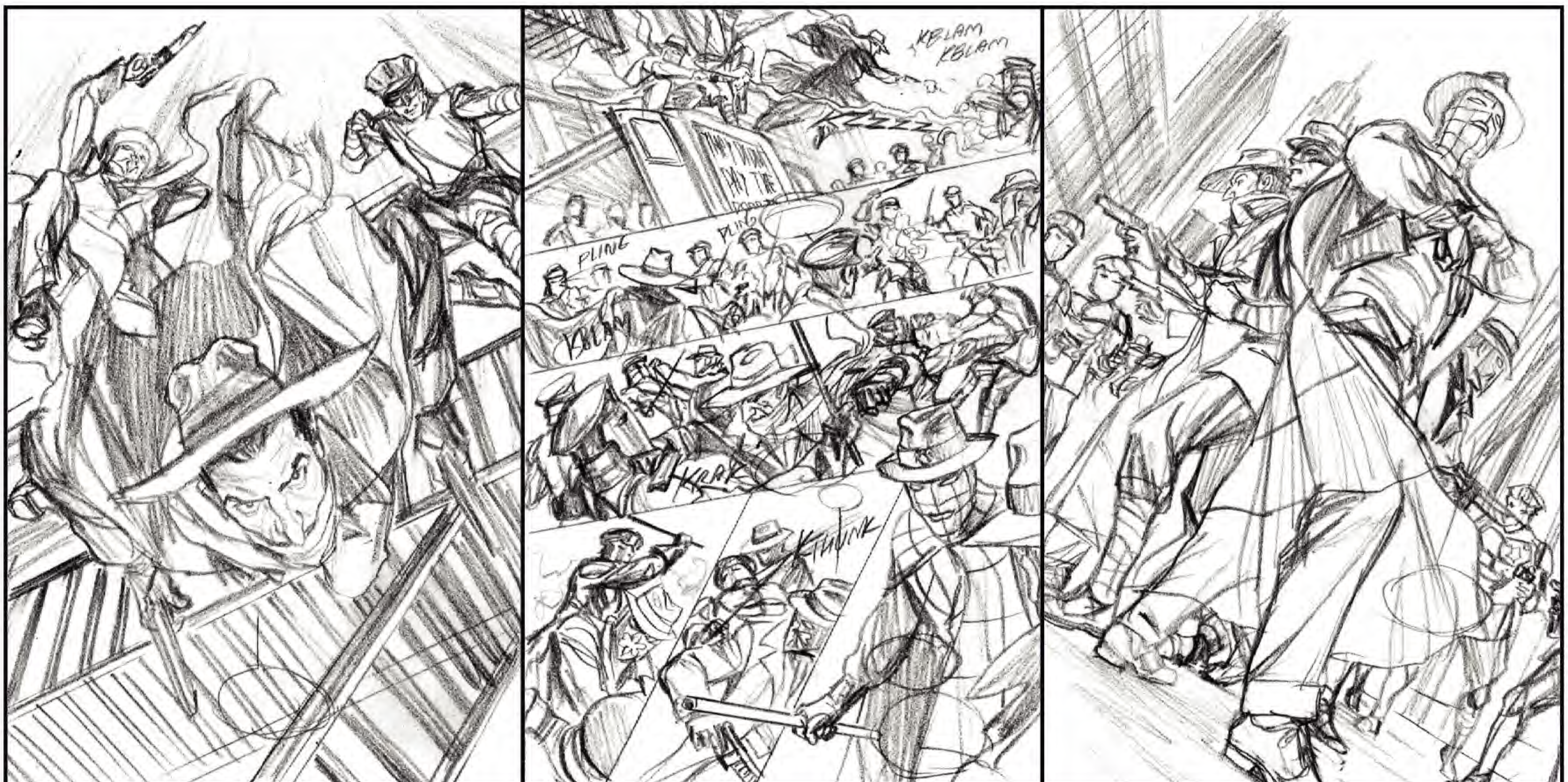
HE'S THE ONE WHO JUST CLUBBED THE BLACK LEGION TROOPER IN THE HEAD WITH THE LENGTH OF PIPE

**SPIDER**: Men call me the Spider.

**SPIDER**: It appears that you could use another set of hands.

PANEL THREE
A BIG PANEL. THE FOUR HEROES (SHADOW, GREEN HORNET, KATO, AND THE SPIDER) ARE STANDING BACK TO BACK, RINGED ON ALL SIDES BY THE EVER GROWING NUMBERS OF BLACK LEGION TROOPERS.

**GREEN HORNET**: Friend, I think we're going to need a LOT more than that…

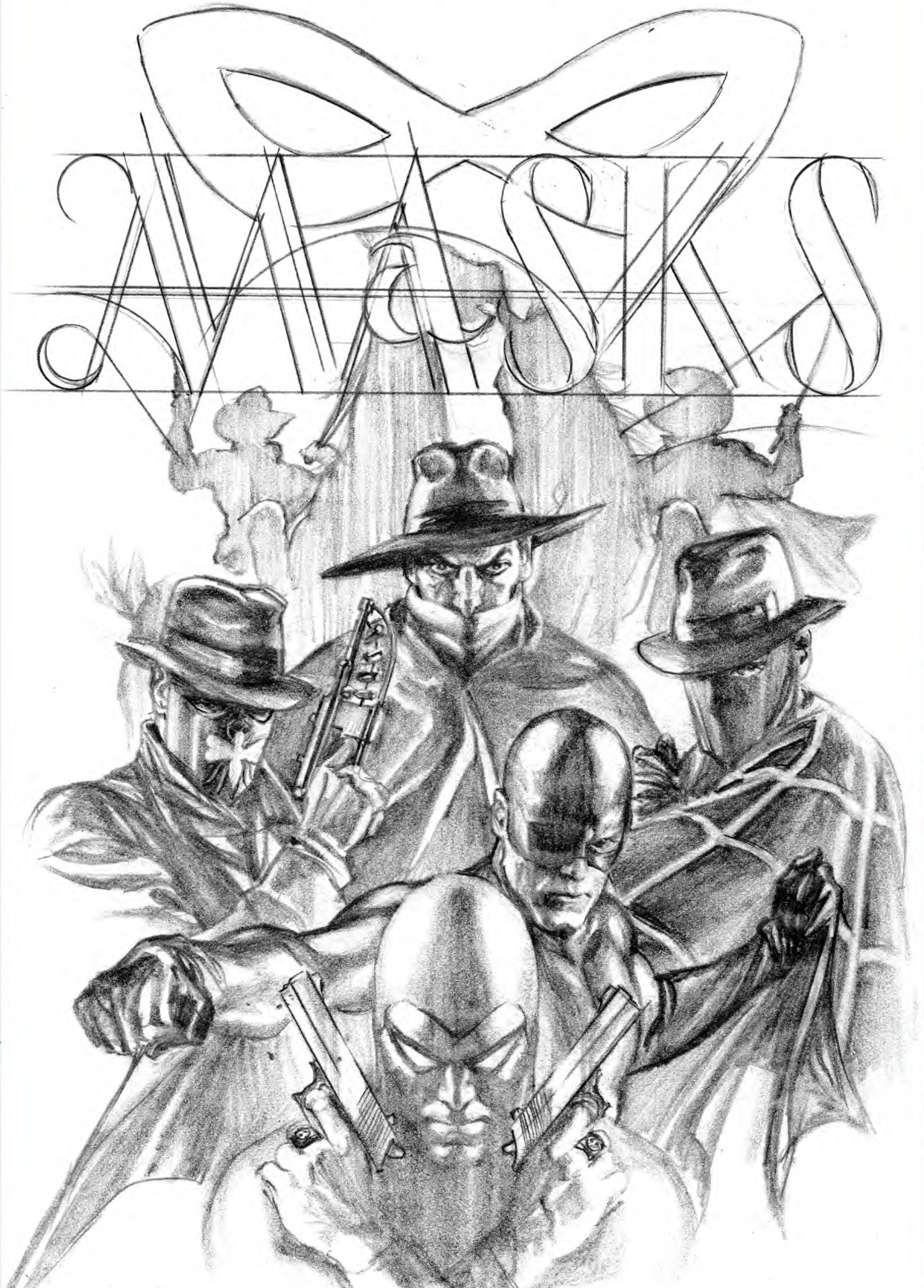



Thumbnails for pages 20-22

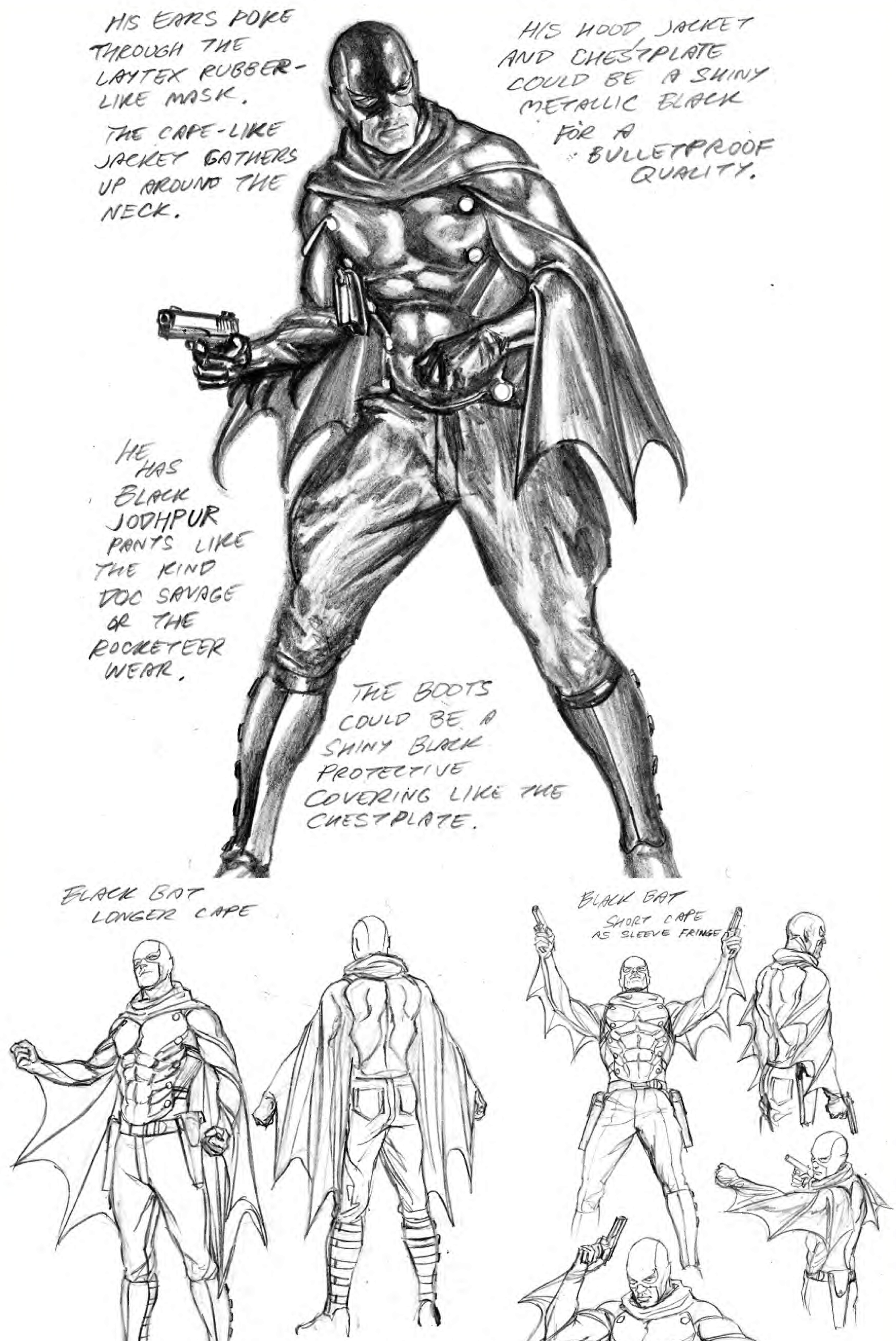


Early group shot of the heroes of *Masks* by Alex Ross

# SKETCHES & DESIGNS BY ALEX ROSS




An early group shot of the characters from *Masks* including the original, unused logo,
and a few well-known characters that ended up not being part of the story.




Early character designs for the Black Bat

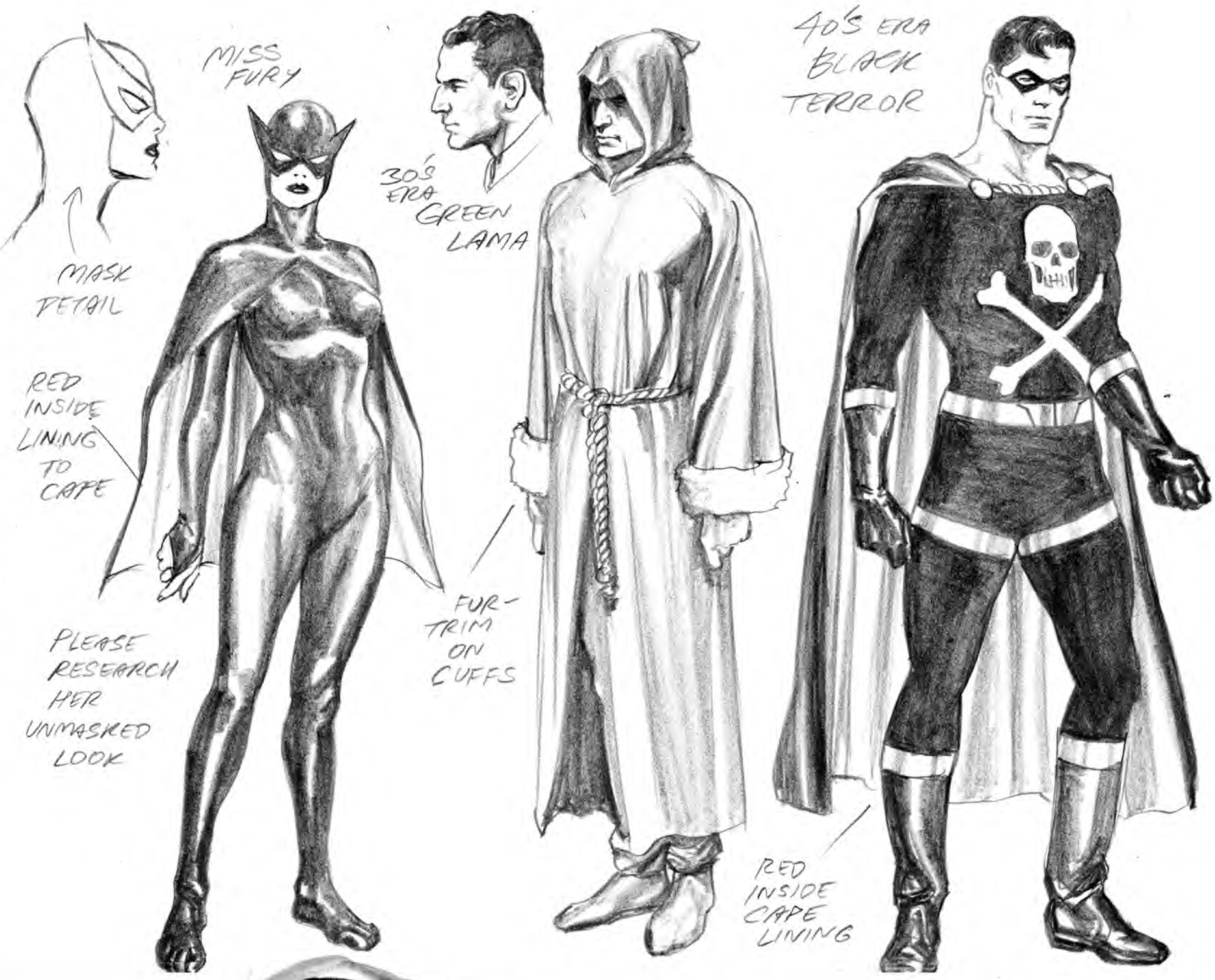


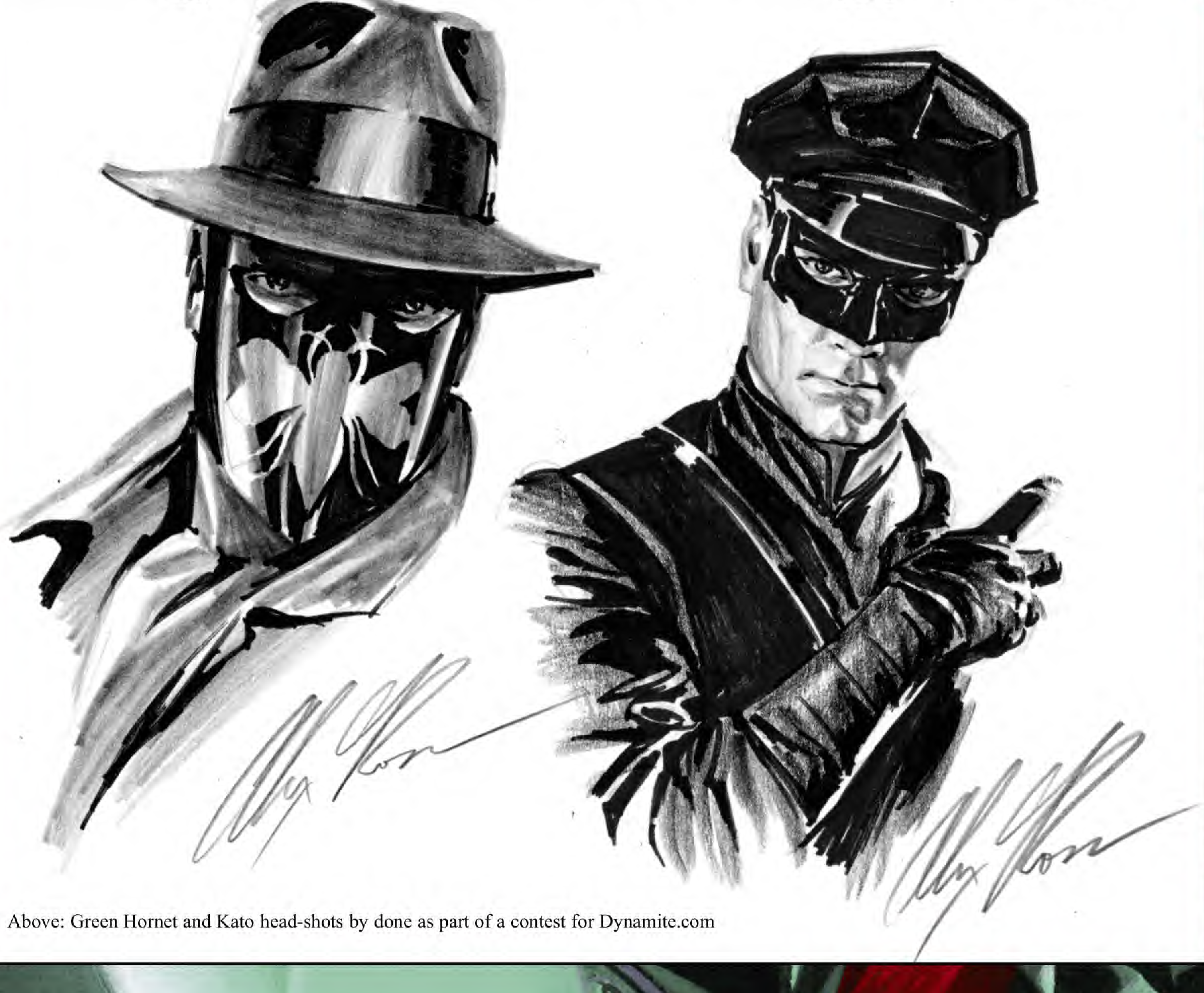

Lamont Cranston head studies



The Shadow head studies

Below: Character designs for Miss Fury, Green Lama and Black Terror



Above: Green Hornet and Kato head-shots by done as part of a contest for Dynamite.com







Above left: Costume design for the Black Legion.

Above right: Zorro and The Spider head-shots done as part of a contest for Dynamite.com



Cover sketches for issues 1-4




Cover sketches for issues 5-8



issue #1 cover by JAE LEE



issue #1 cover by FRANCESCO FRANCAVILLA



issue #1 cover by SEAN PHILLIPS



issue #1 cover by ARDIAN SYAF



issue #1 Larry's Comics/Jetpack Comics exclusive cover by ANEKE



issue #1 Cards, Comics & Collectibles exclusive cover by Jae Lee



issue #1 Emerald City Comic Con exclusive cover byJae Lee



# YOUR STORE HERE

DYNAMITE WOULD LIKE TO THANK ALL OF THE RETAILERS AND FANS WHO SUPPORTED MASK'S LAUNCH. WE WOULD ESPECIALLY LIKE TO THANK THE FOLLOWING RETAILERS WHO ORDERED IN EXCEPTIONAL NUMBERS AND EARNED A "RETAILER HEROIC EXCLUSIVE" COVER!

All About Books & Comics – allaboutbooksandcomics.com
Another Dimension Comics – another-dimension.com
Bazinga Comics – bazingacomics.com
Beyond Comics - beyondcomics.com
Cards, Comics & Collectibles - cardscomicscollectibles.com
Collectors Corner - collectorscornermd.com
Comic Oasis – comicoasis.com
Discount Comic Book Service - dcbservice.com
Dr. No's Comics & Games Superstore - drnos.com
Fantasy Realm - facebook.com/pages/Fantasy-Realm
Fat Jack's Comicrypt - comicrypt.com
Forbidden Planet - forbiddenplanet.com
Jetpack Comics - jetpackcomics.com
Keith's Komix- keithskomix.com
Larry's Comics - larryscomicsinc.net
MaximuM comics - maximumcomics.com
Midtown Comics - midtowncomics.com
Mile High Comics Jason Street Mega Store - milehighcomics.com
Newbury Comics - newburycomics.com
Rockin' Rooster - rockinroostercomics.com
Silver Snail Comics - silversnail.com
Stormwatch Comics - facebook.com/pages/Stormwatch-Comics
Things From Another World - tfaw.com
Ultimate Comics - ultimatecomics.com
Westfield Comics - westfieldcomics.com

issue #1 "Retailer Heroic Exclusive" cover by MEL JOY SAN JUAN



issue #2 cover by JAE LEE



issue #2 cover by HOWARD CHAYKIN



issue #2 cover by ARDIAN SYAF



issue #2 "retro Spider" cover by SEAN PHILLIPS



issue #2 re-order cover by ANEKE



issue #3 cover by JAE LEE



issue #3 cover by STEPHEN SEGOVIA




issue #3 cover by ARDIAN SYAF



issue #3 cover by CHRIS ELIOPOULOS



issue #4 cover by JAE LEE



issue #4 cover by ARDIAN SYAF




issue #4 cover by PAUL RENAUD



issue #4 "risqué" cover by ALÉ GARZA



issue #5 cover by STEPHEN SEGOVIA




issue #5 cover by ARDIAN SYAF



issue #5 cover by JACK HERBERT



issue #5 "risqué" cover by ALÉ GARZA



issue #6 cover by STEPHEN SEGOVIA



issue #6 cover by ARDIAN SYAF




issue #6 cover by SEAN CHEN



issue #7 cover by STEPHEN SEGOVIA



issue #7 cover by ARDIAN SYAF



issue #7 cover by FRANCESCO FRANCAVILLA



issue #8 cover by STEPHEN SEGOVIA


issue #8 cover by ARDIAN SYAF

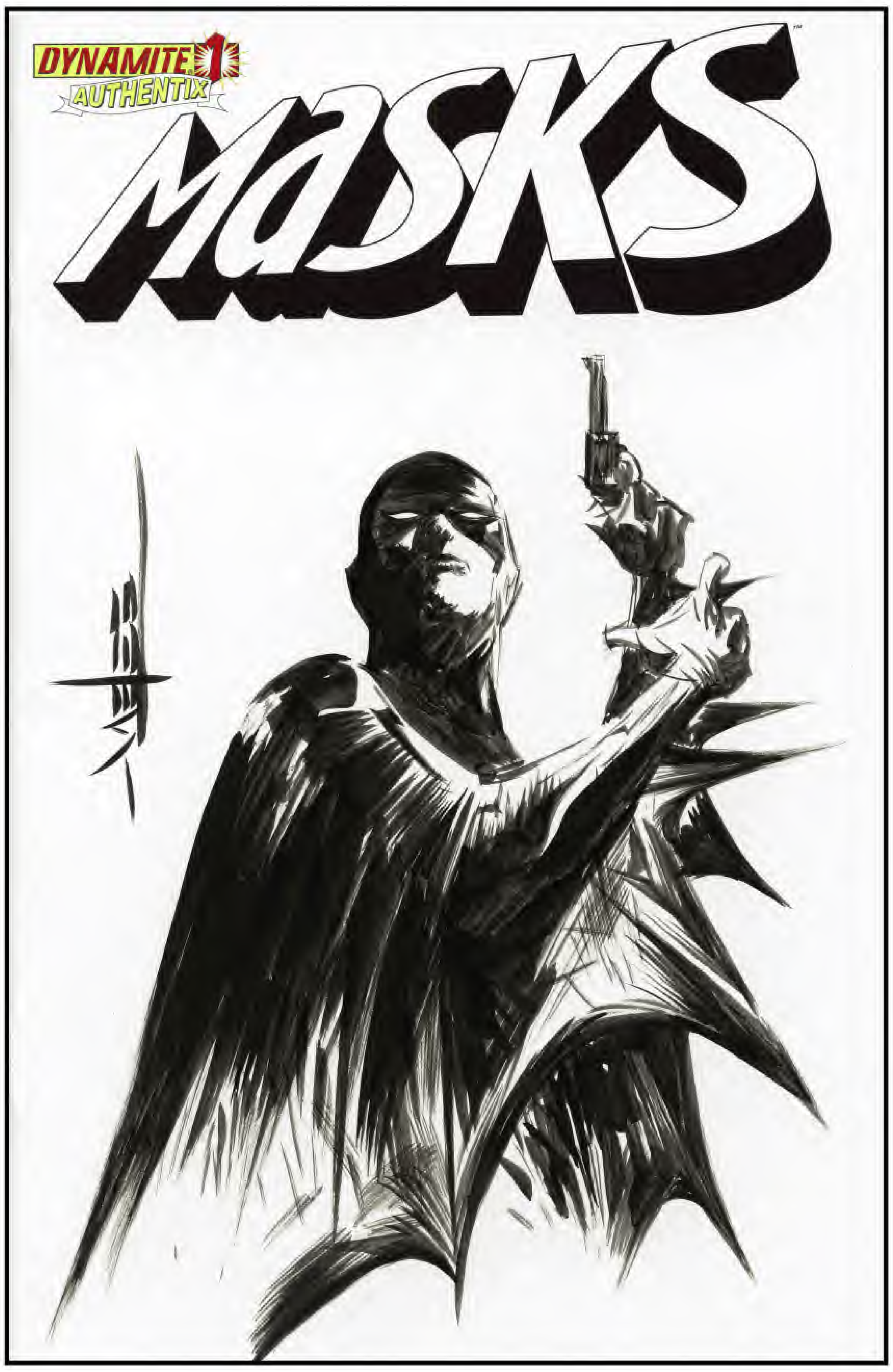


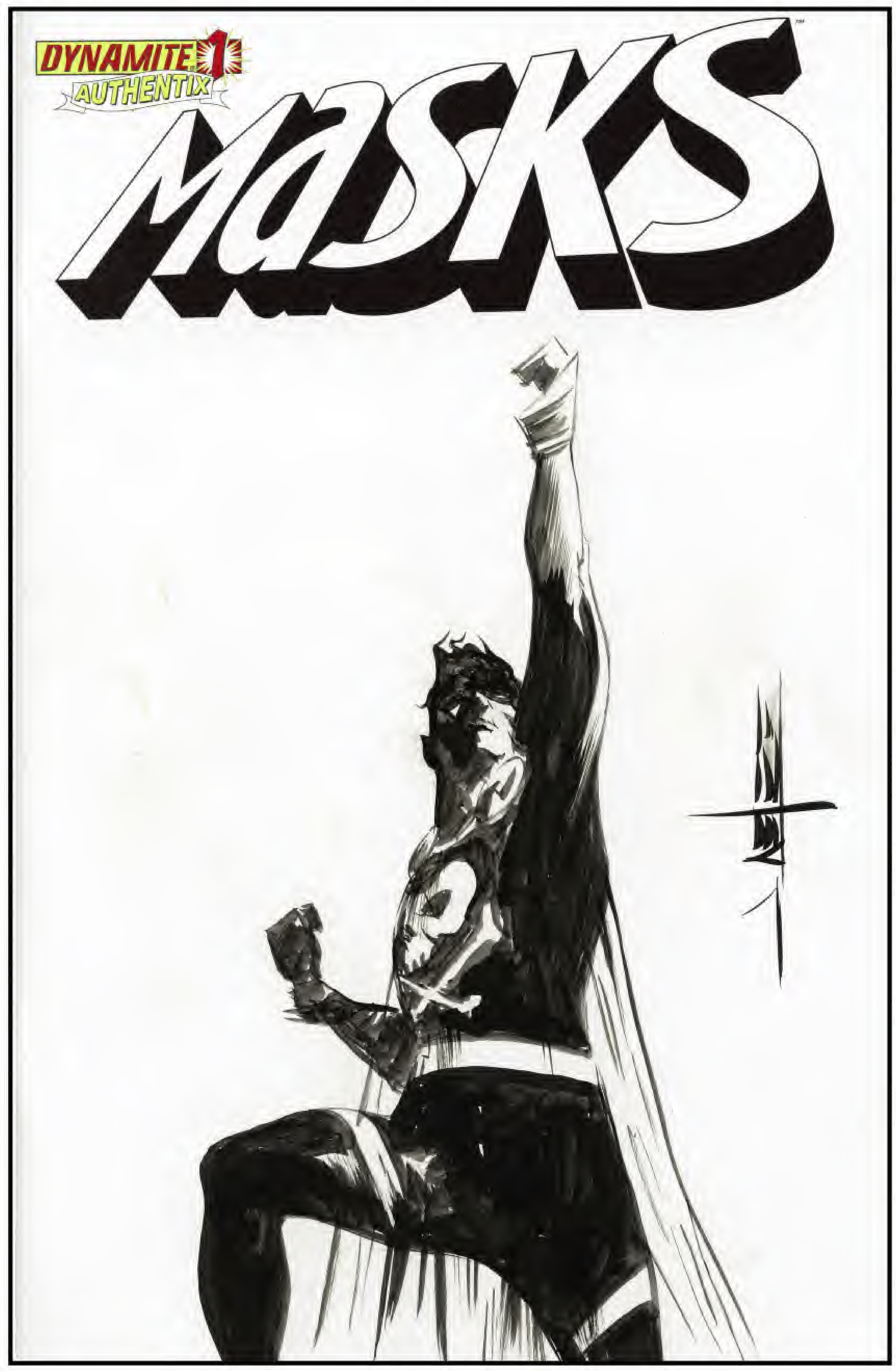

issue #8 cover by SEAN CHEN

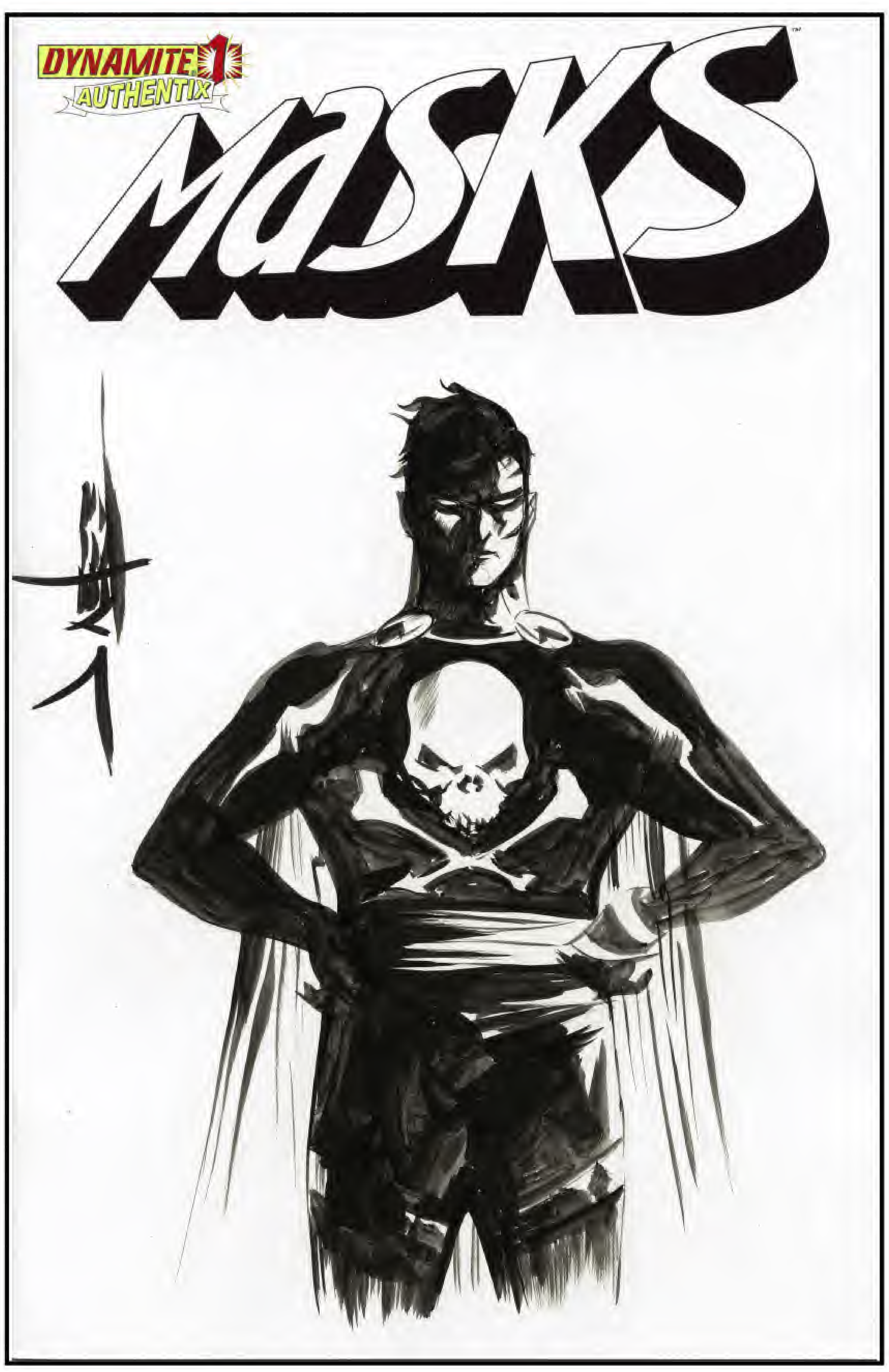


issue #8 cover by PAUL POPE

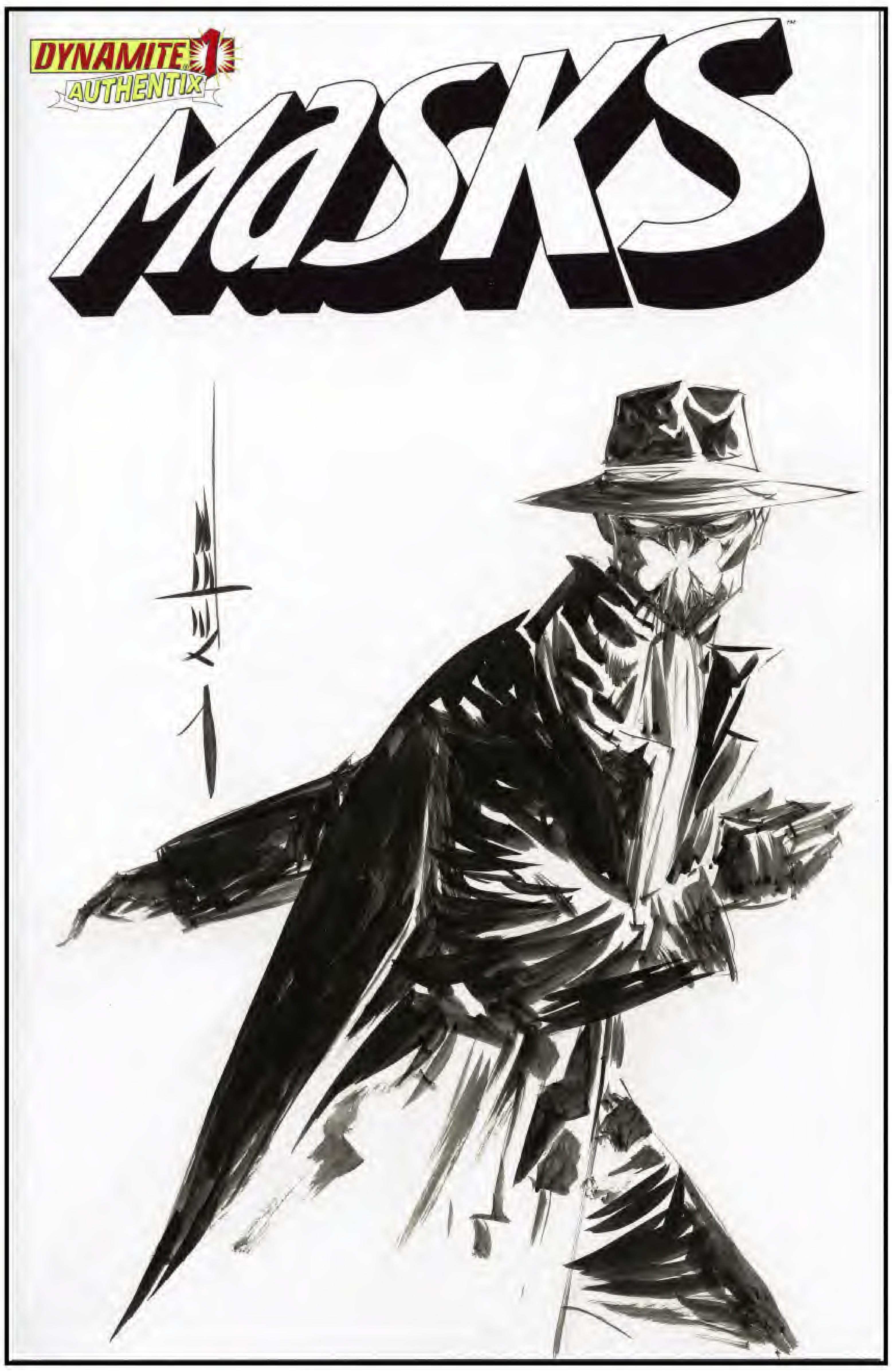
# ISSUE #1 HAND-DRAWN SKETCH COVERS BY JAE LEE (REPRODUCTIONS)

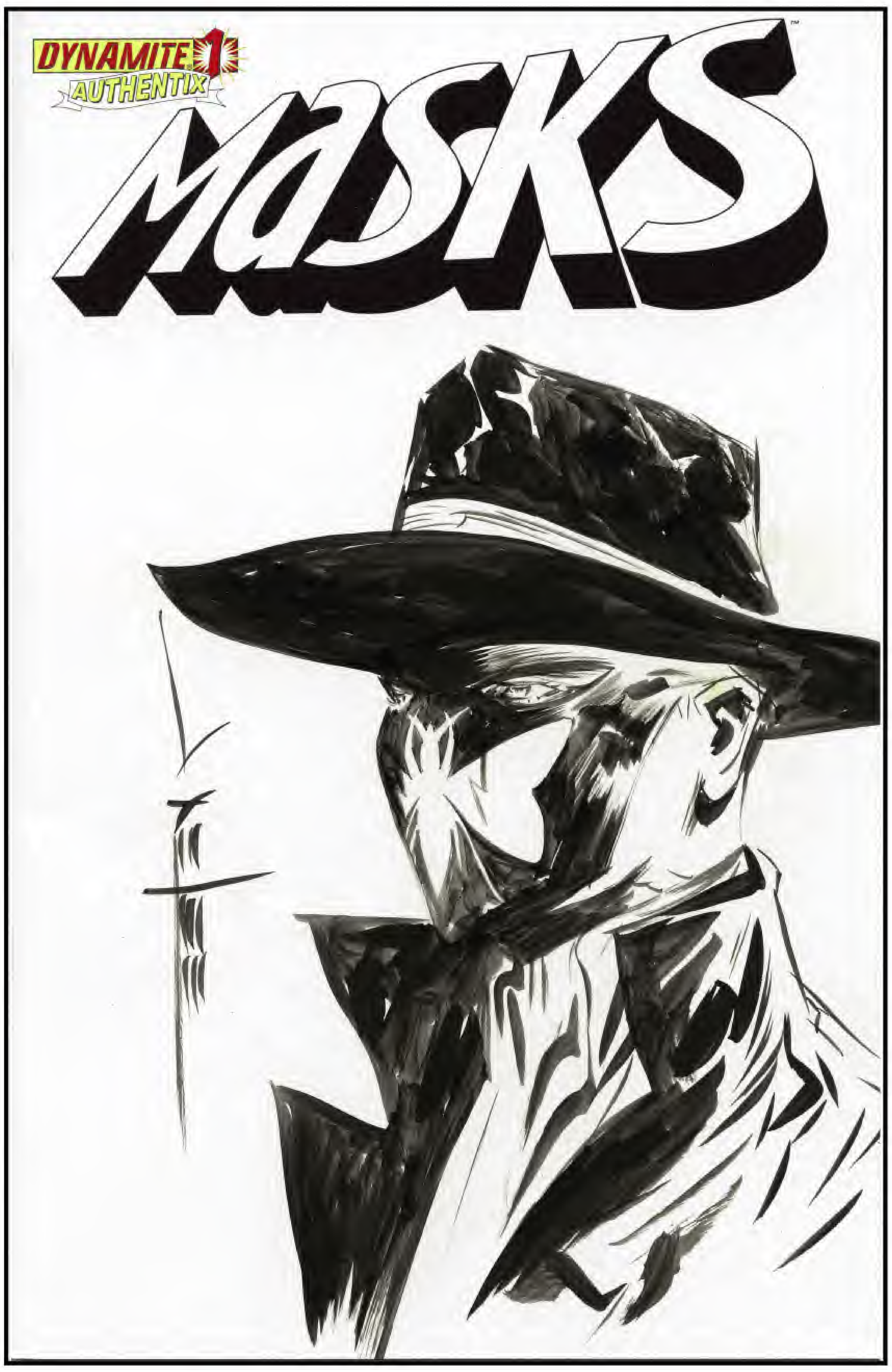


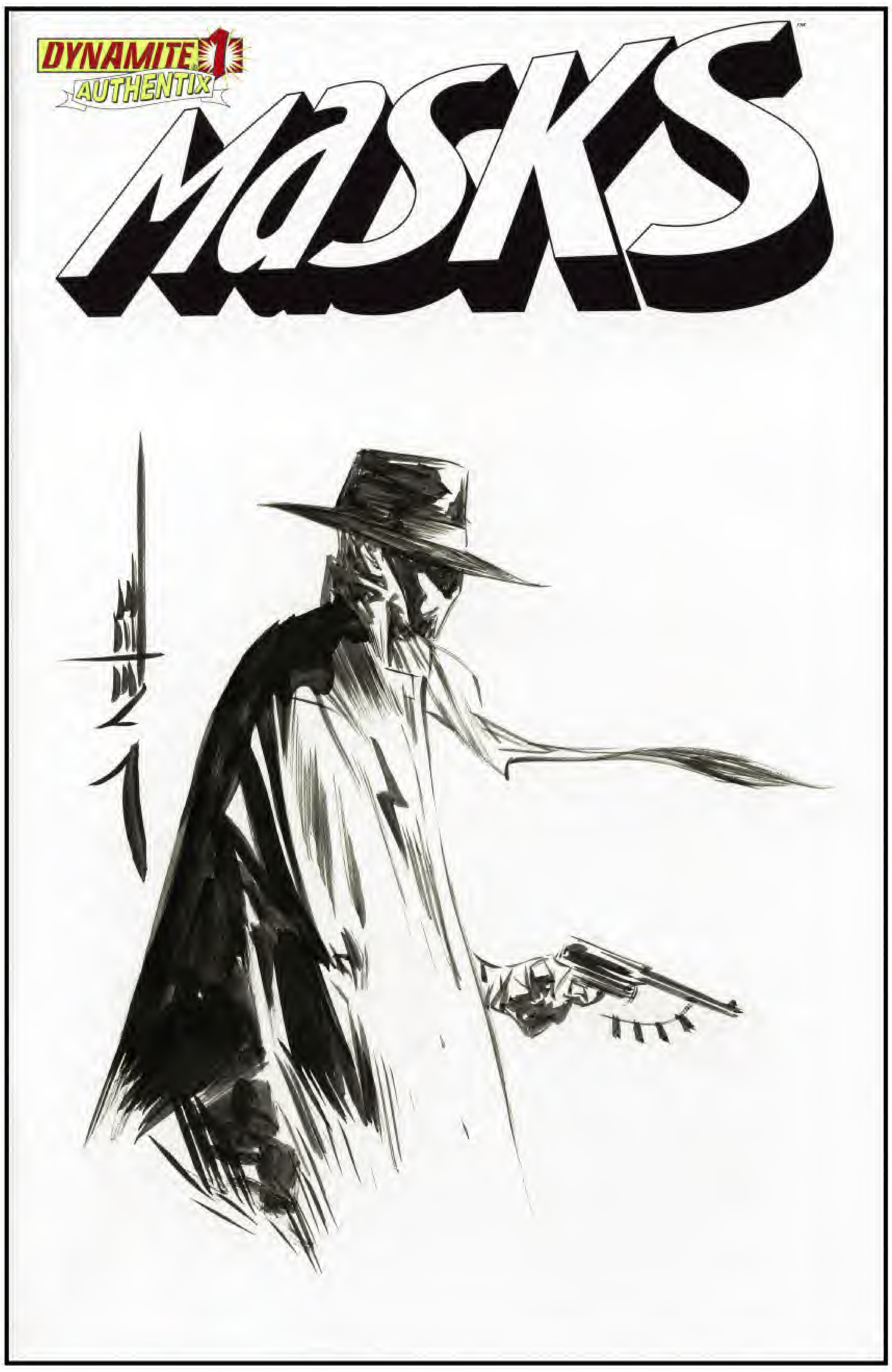



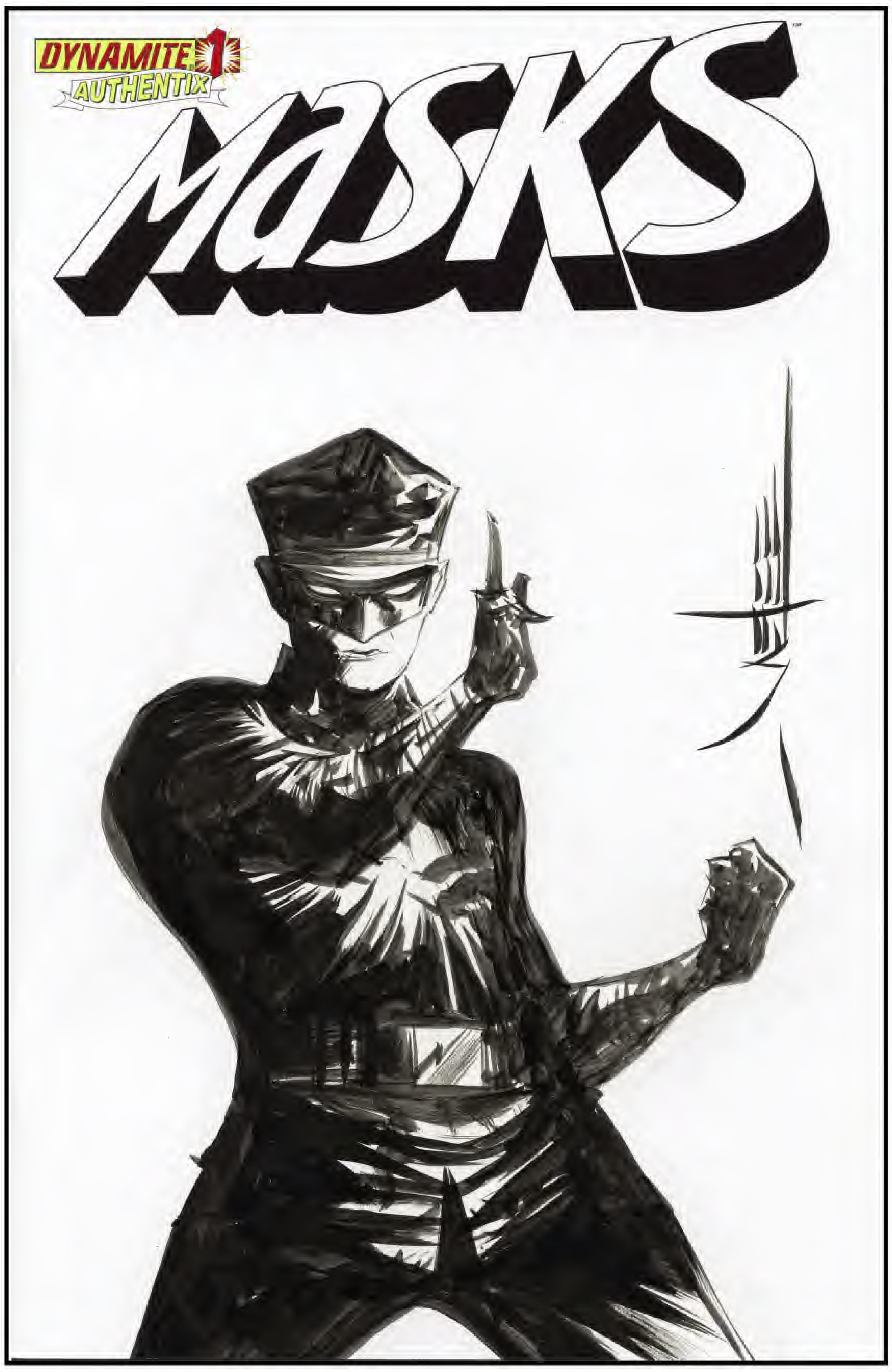
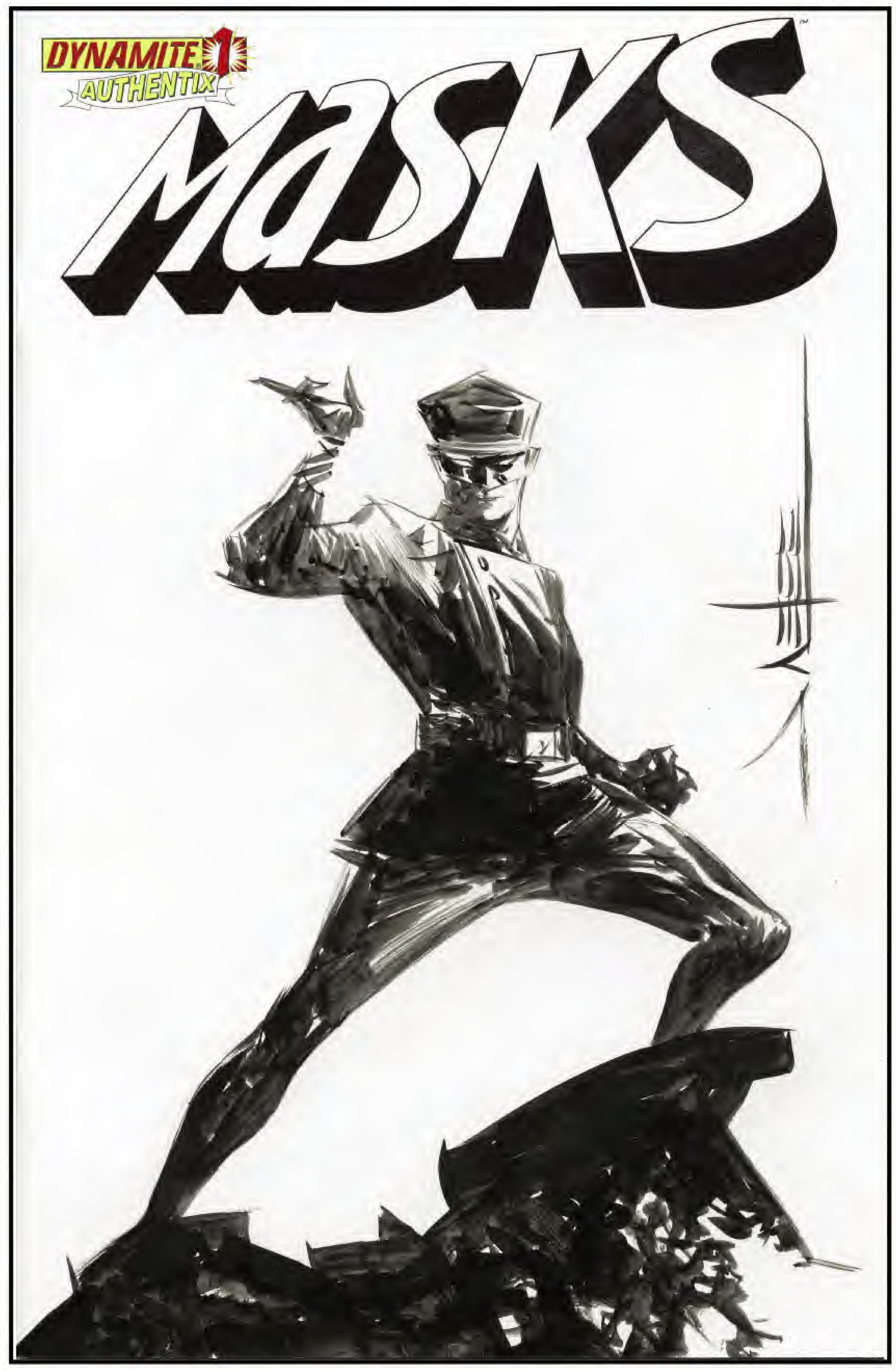




DYNAMITE 1
AUTHENTIX
MASKS


DYNAMITE 1
AUTHENTIX
MASKS


DYNAMITE 1
AUTHENTIX
MASKS

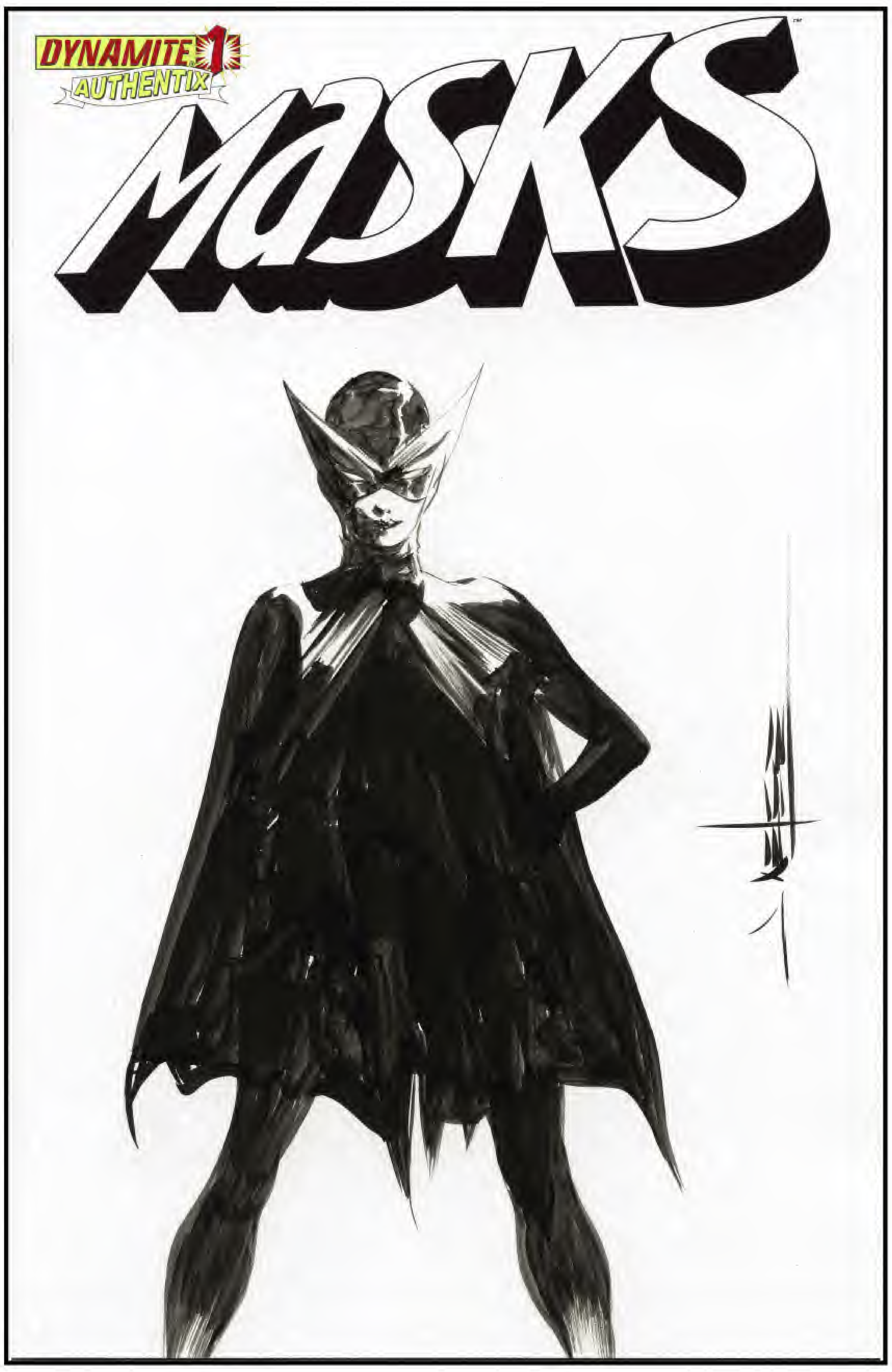

DYNAMITE 1
AUTHENTIX
MASKS

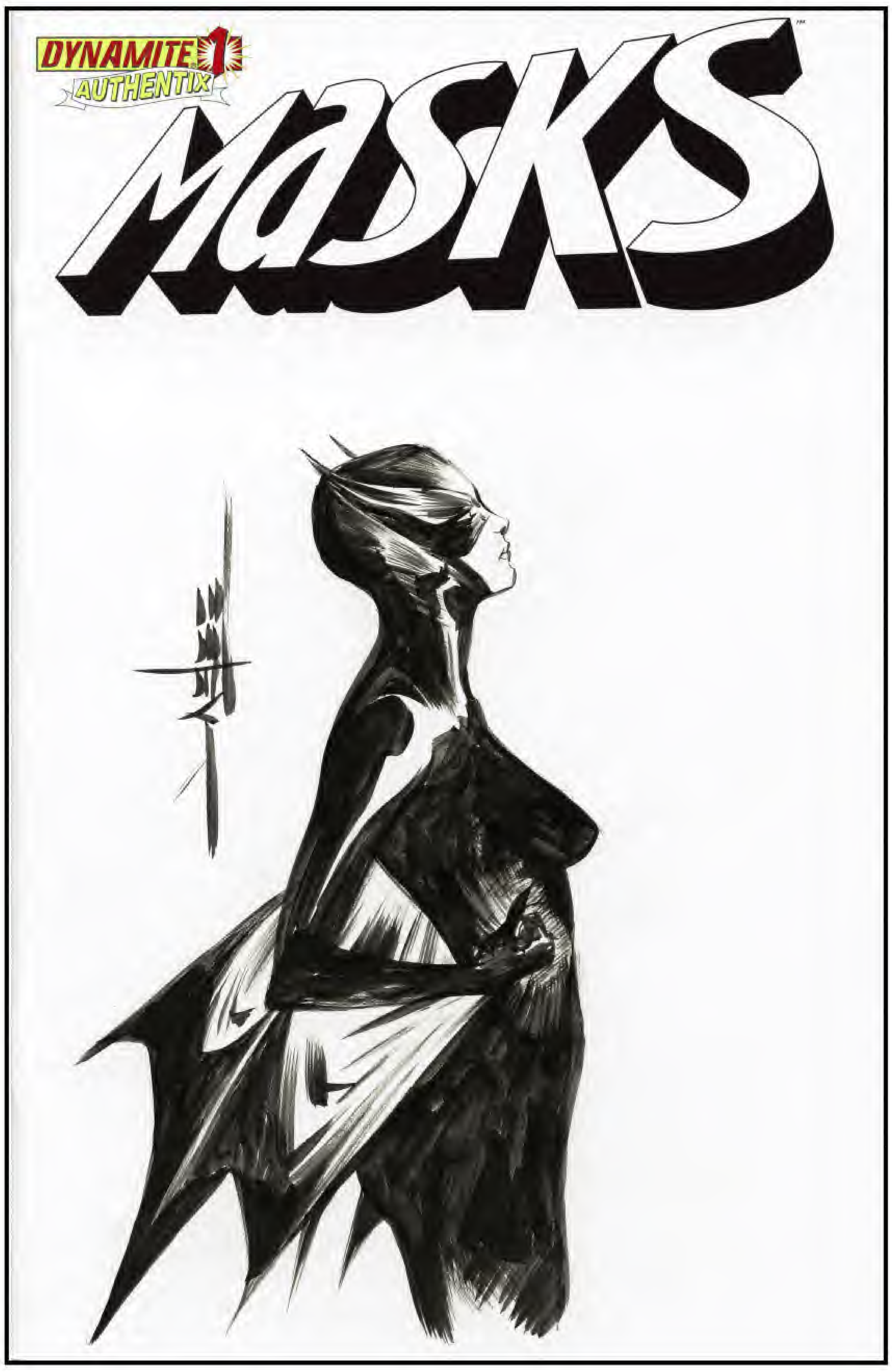

DYNAMITE 1
AUTHENTIX
MASKS

DYNAMITE 1
AUTHENTIX
MASKS

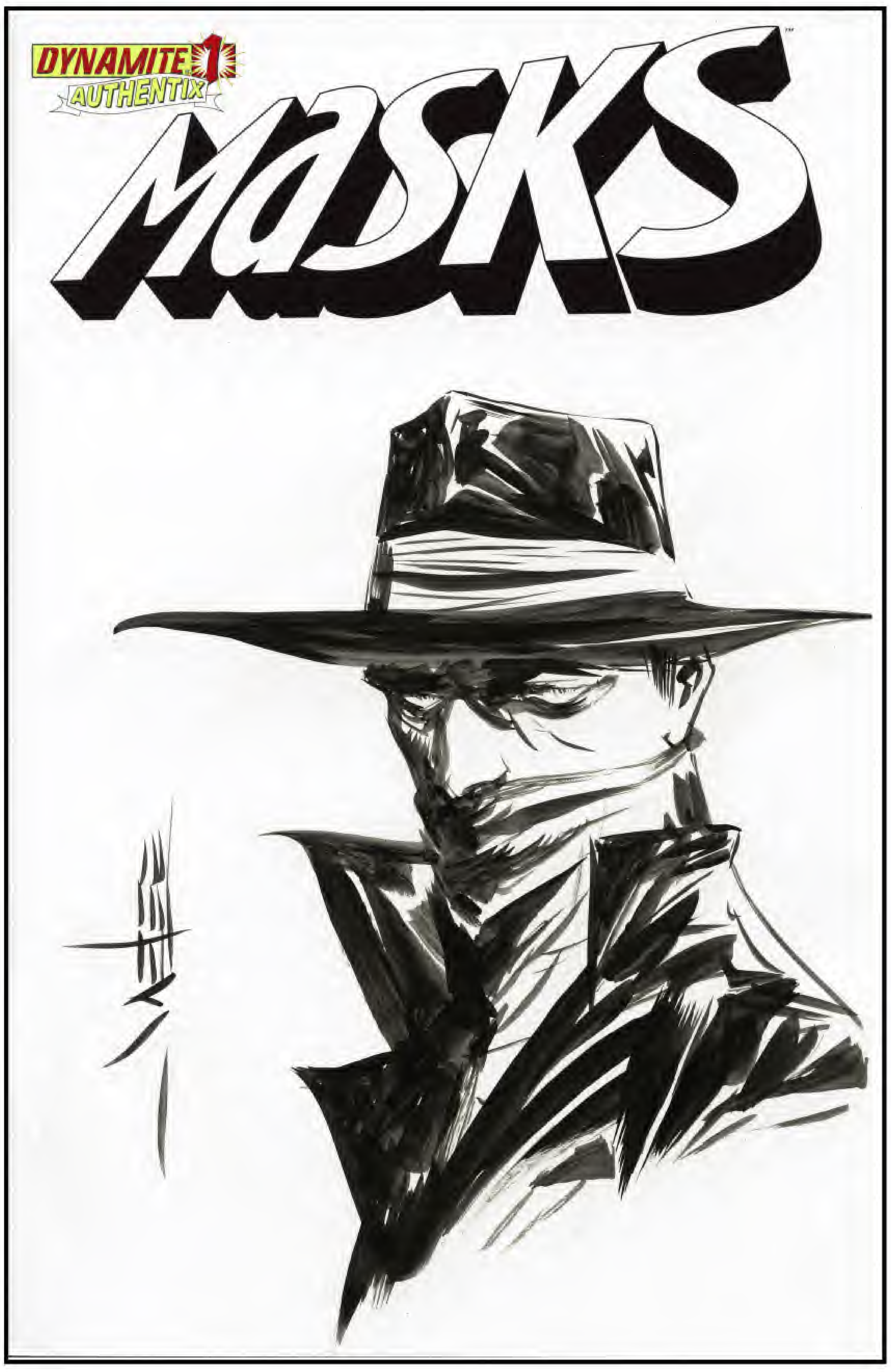
DYNAMITE 1
AUTHENTIX
MASKS

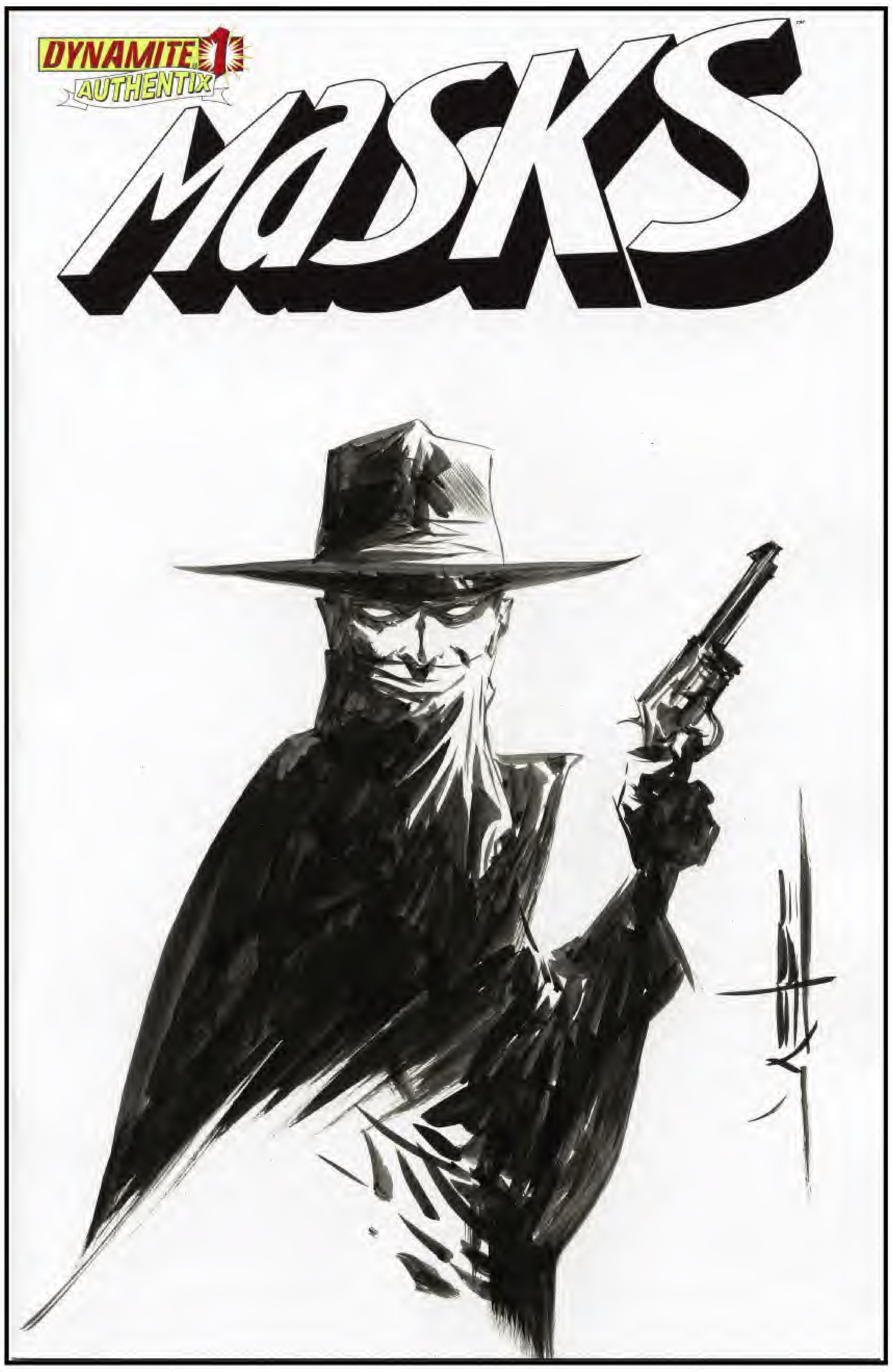
DYNAMITE 1
AUTHENTIX
MASKS

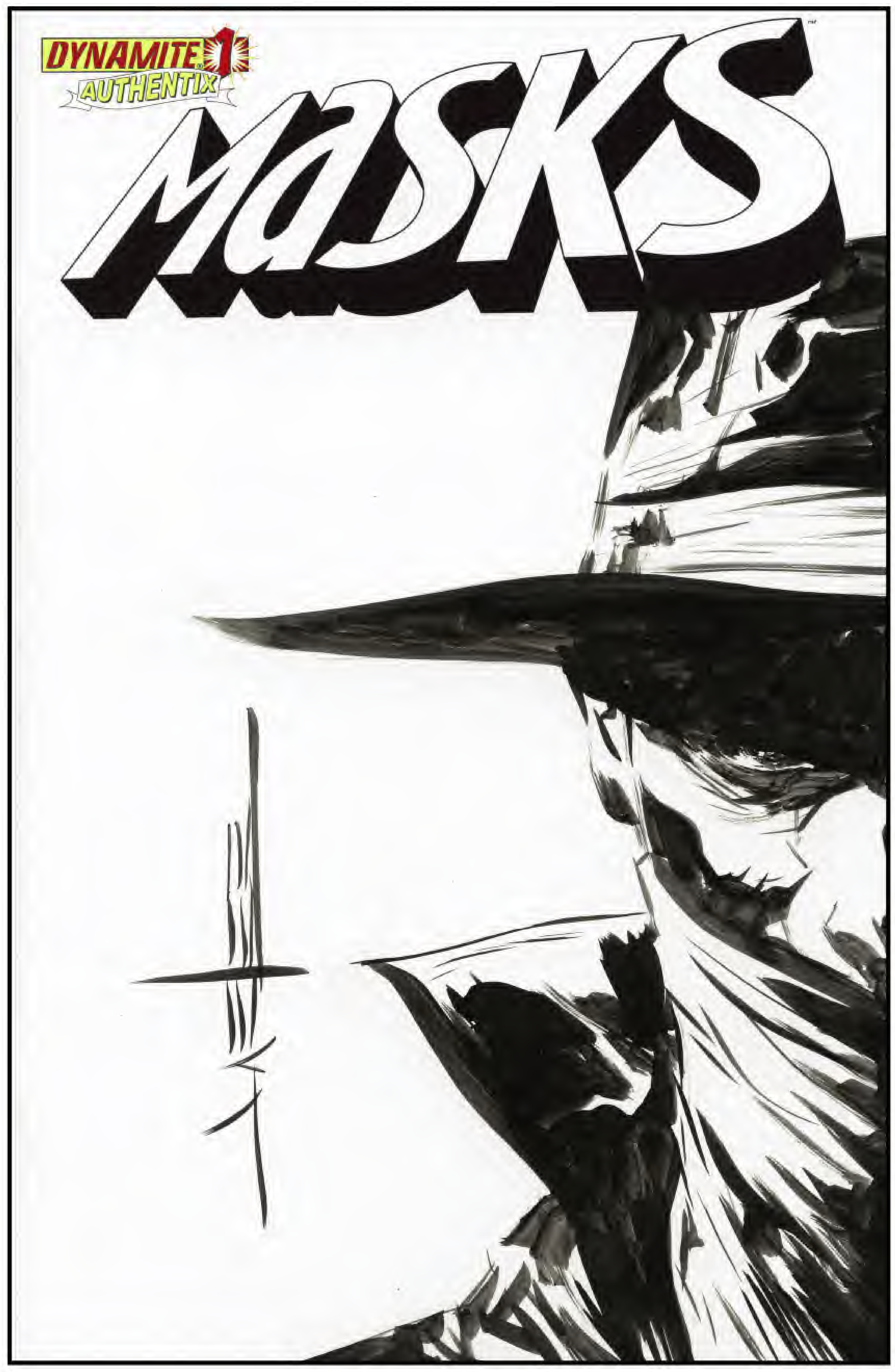

DYNAMITE
1
AUTHENTIX
MASKS

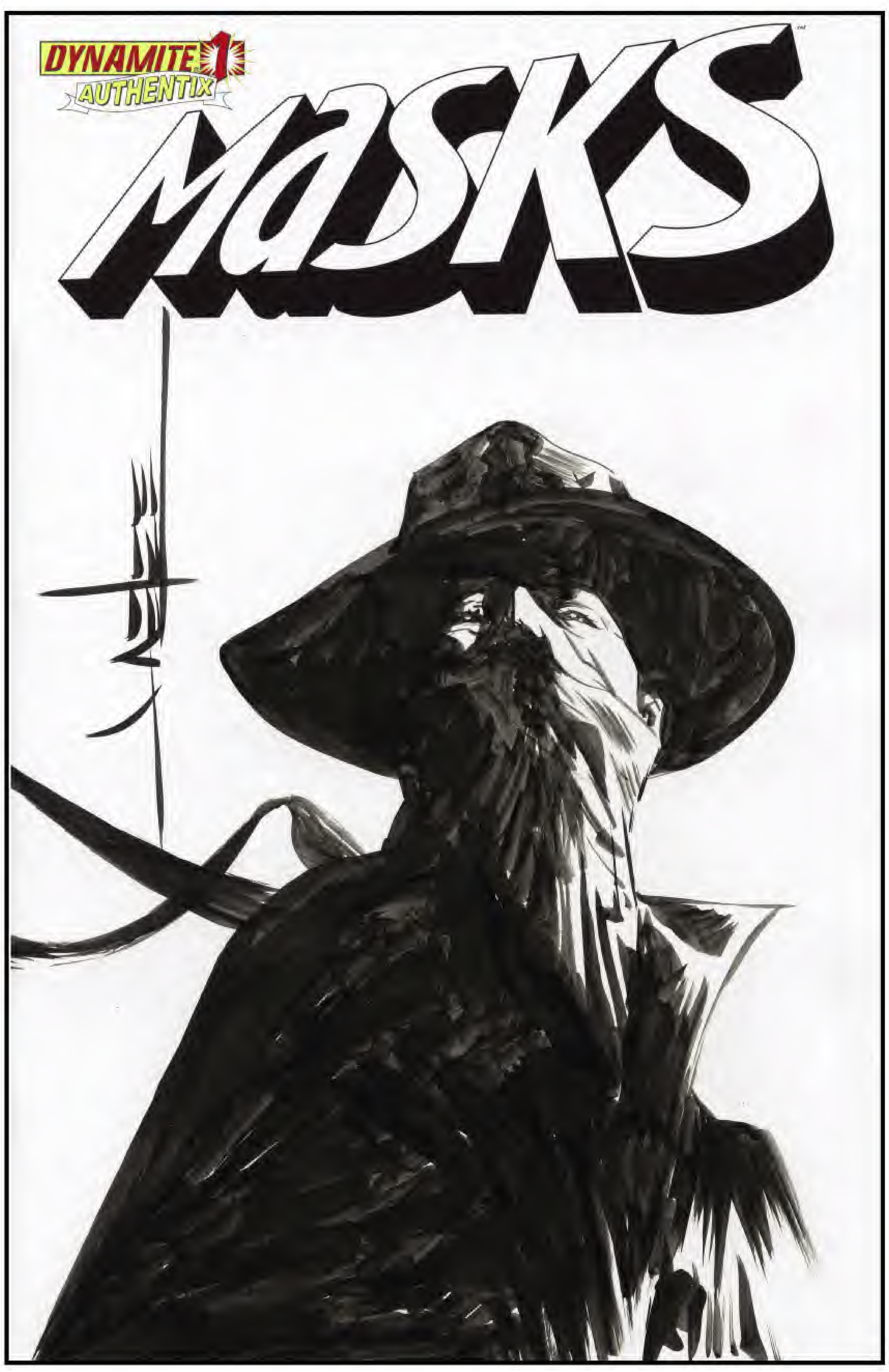

DYNAMITE
1
AUTHENTIX
MASKS

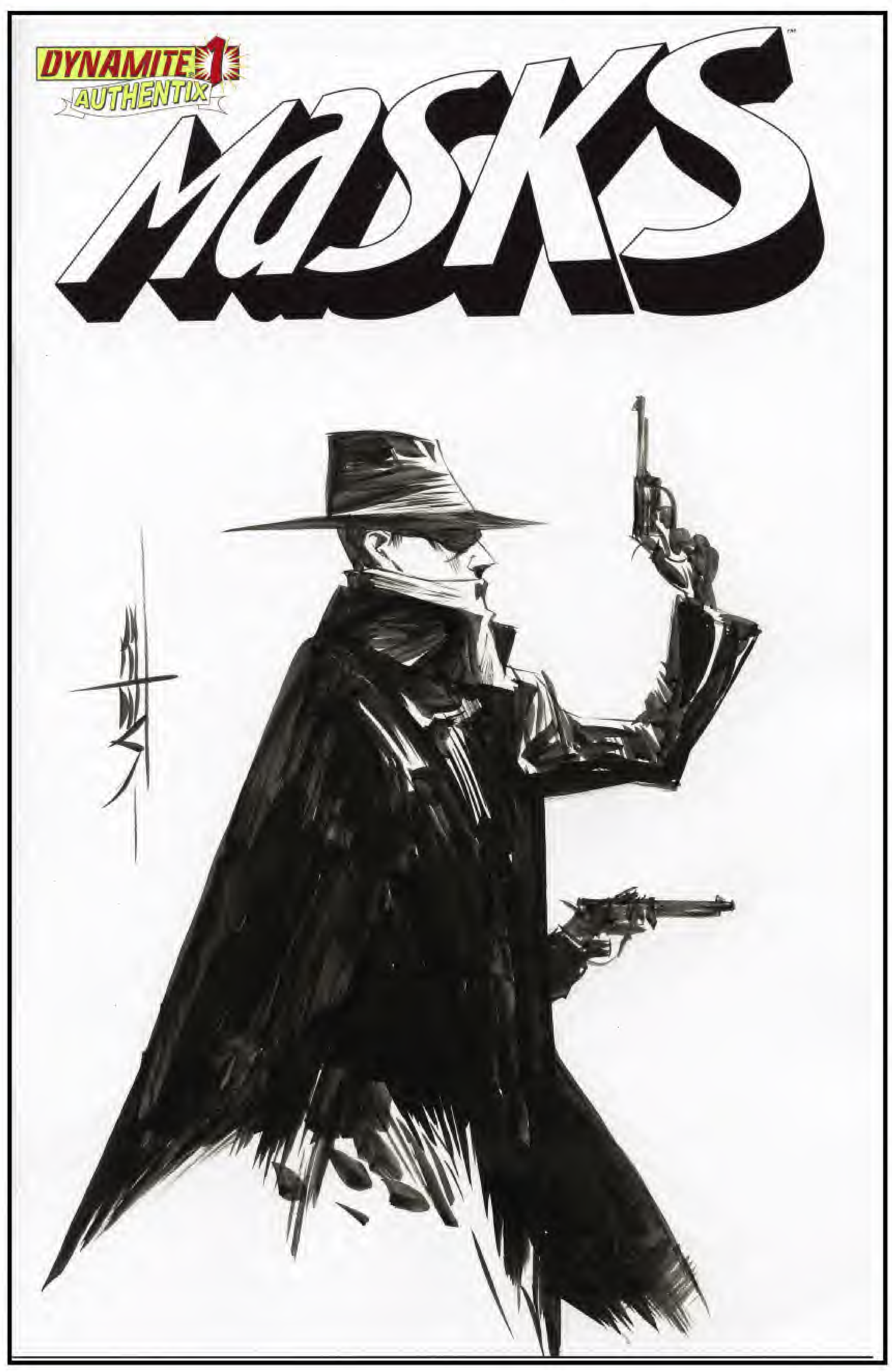

DYNAMITE
1
AUTHENTIX
MASKS

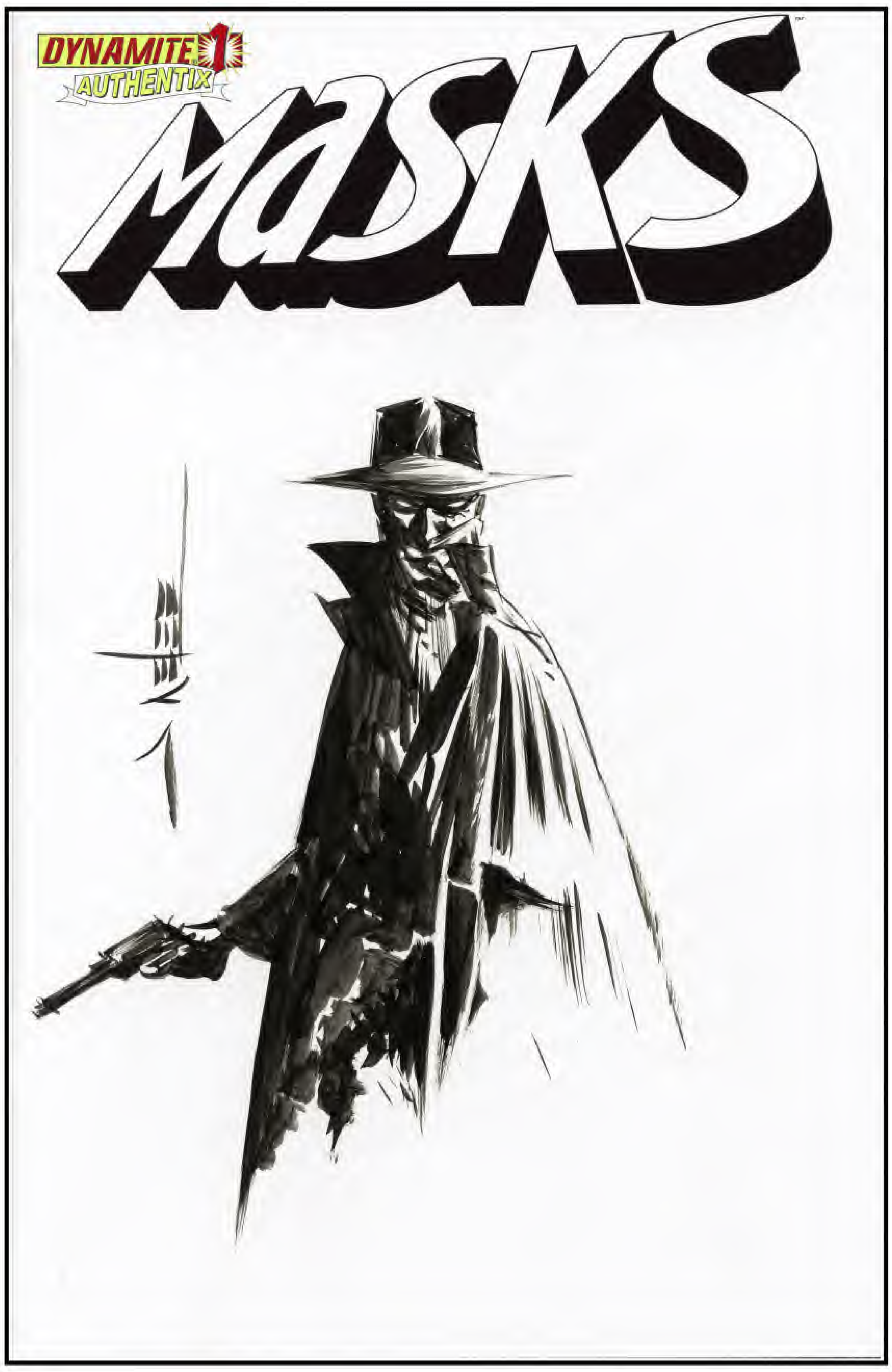

DYNAMITE
1
AUTHENTIX
MASKS

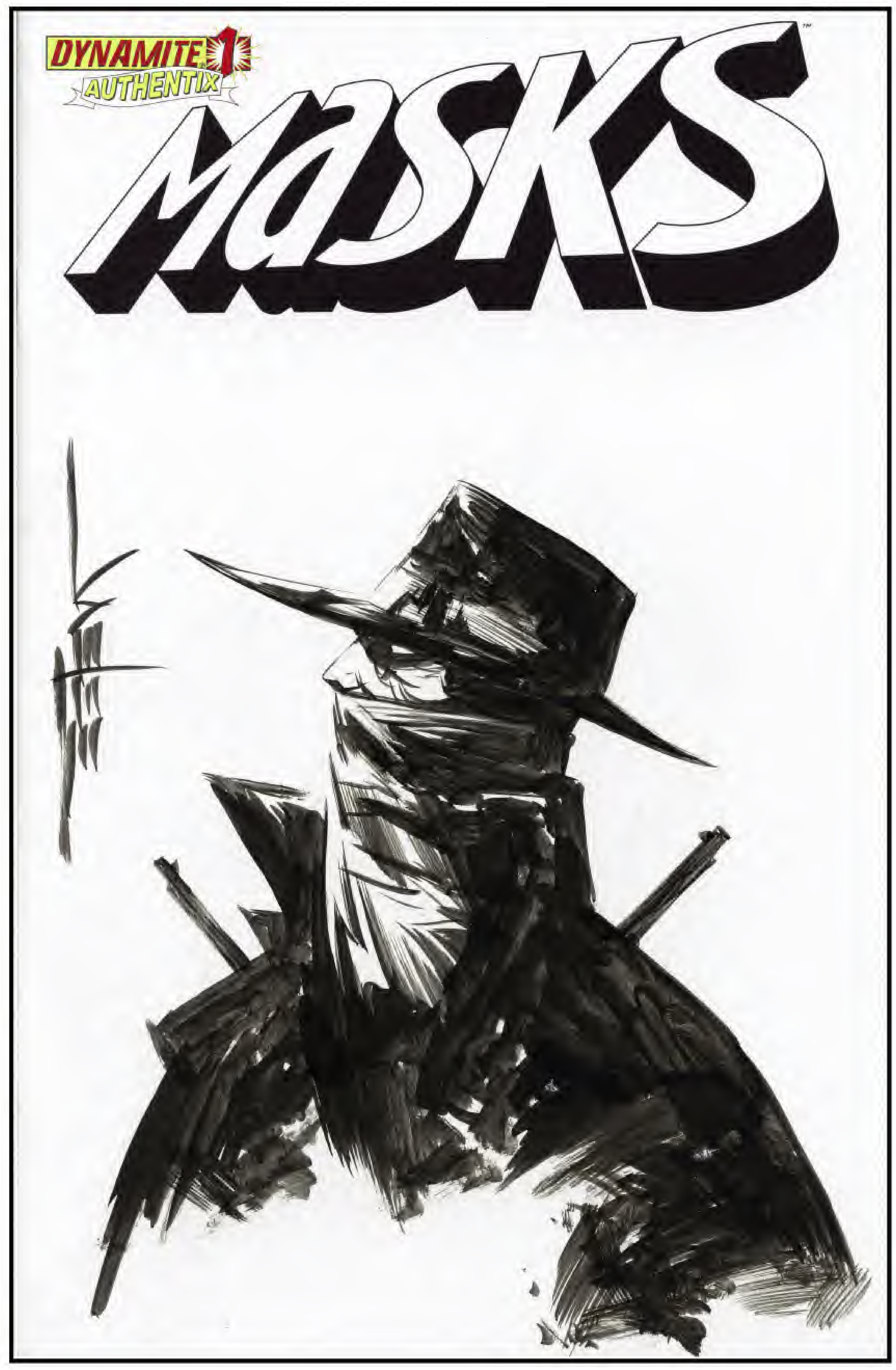

DYNAMITE 1
AUTHENTIX
MASKS

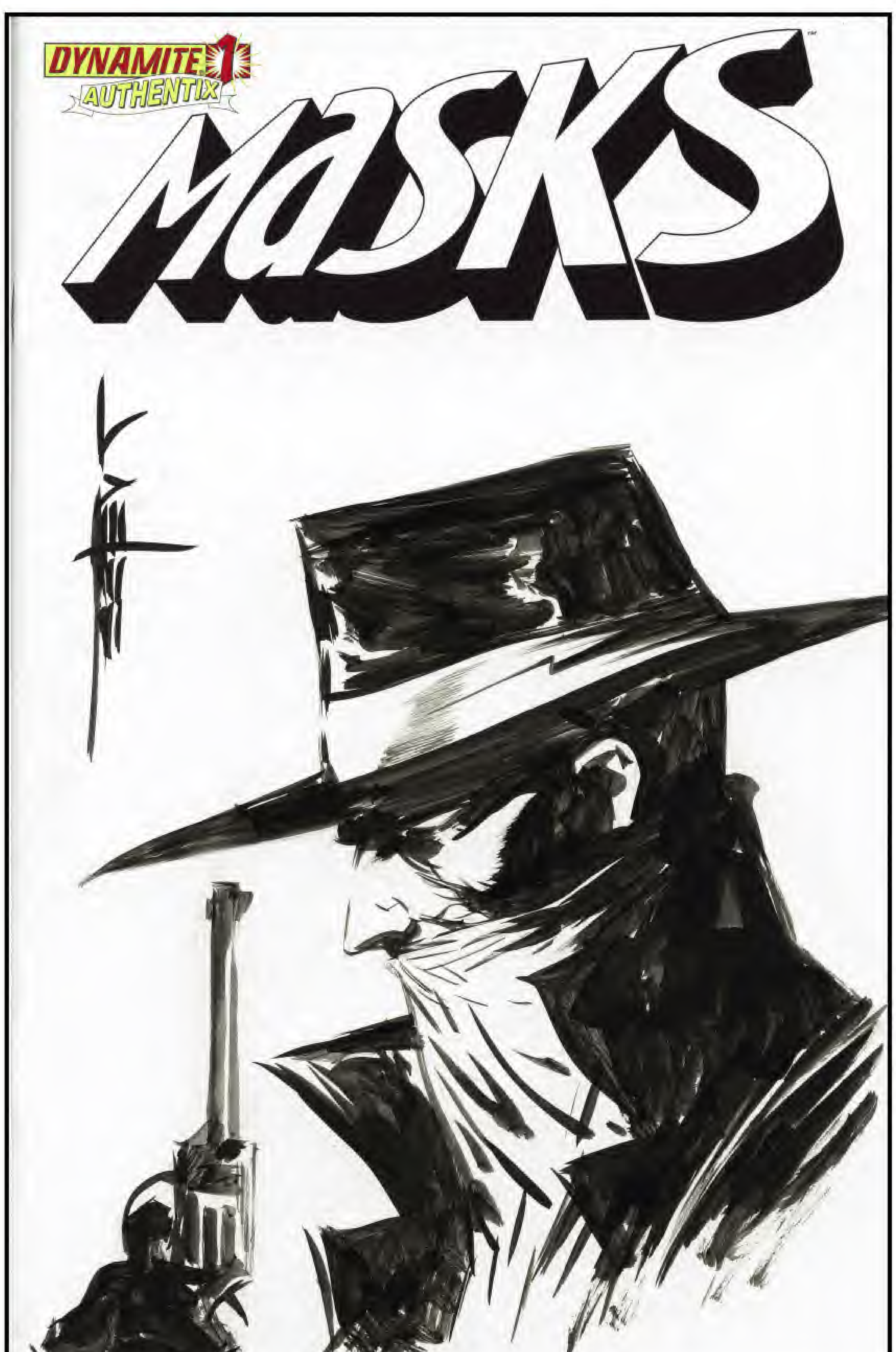

DYNAMITE 1
AUTHENTIX
MASKS

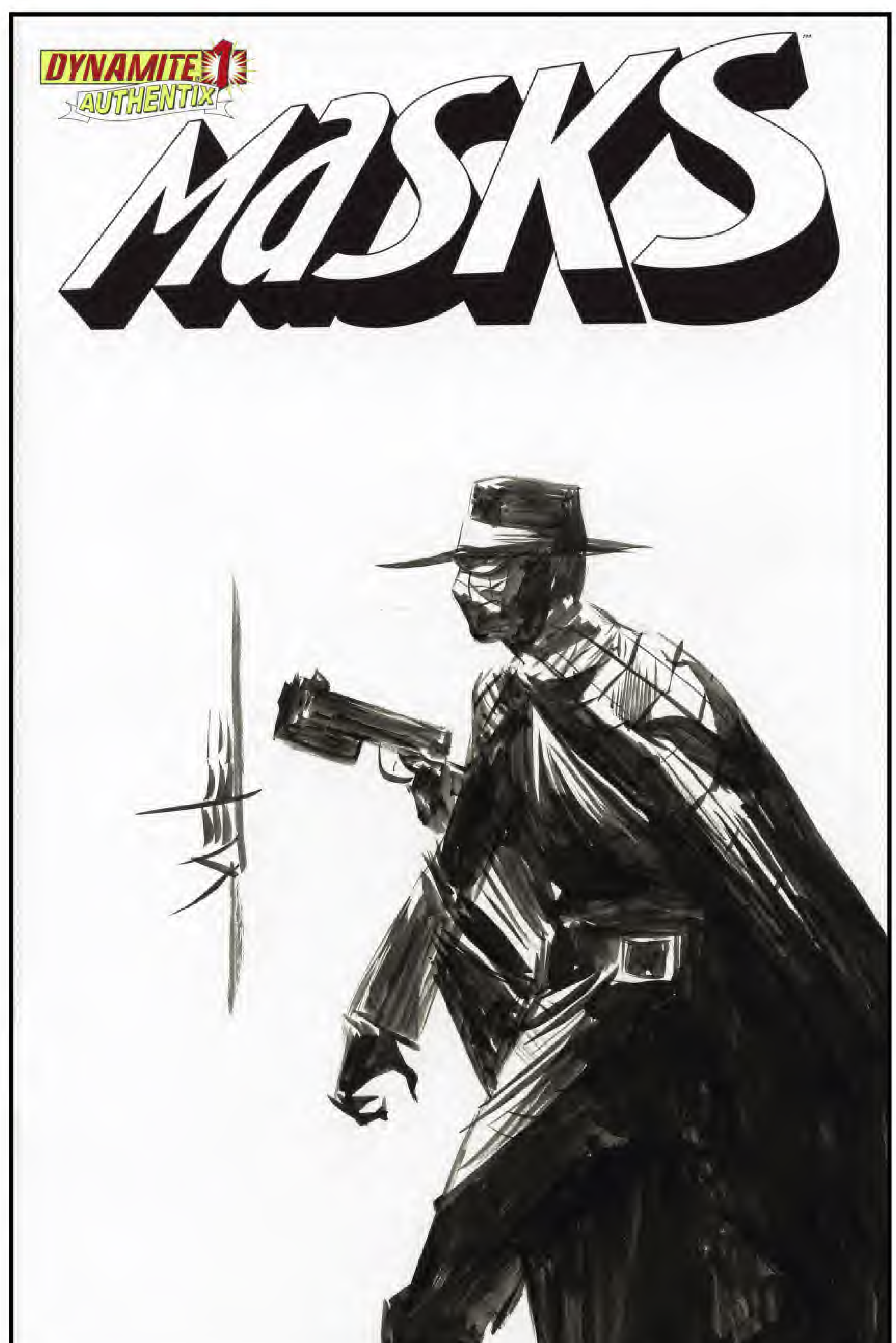

DYNAMITE 1
AUTHENTIX
MASKS


DYNAMITE 1
AUTHENTIX
MASKS

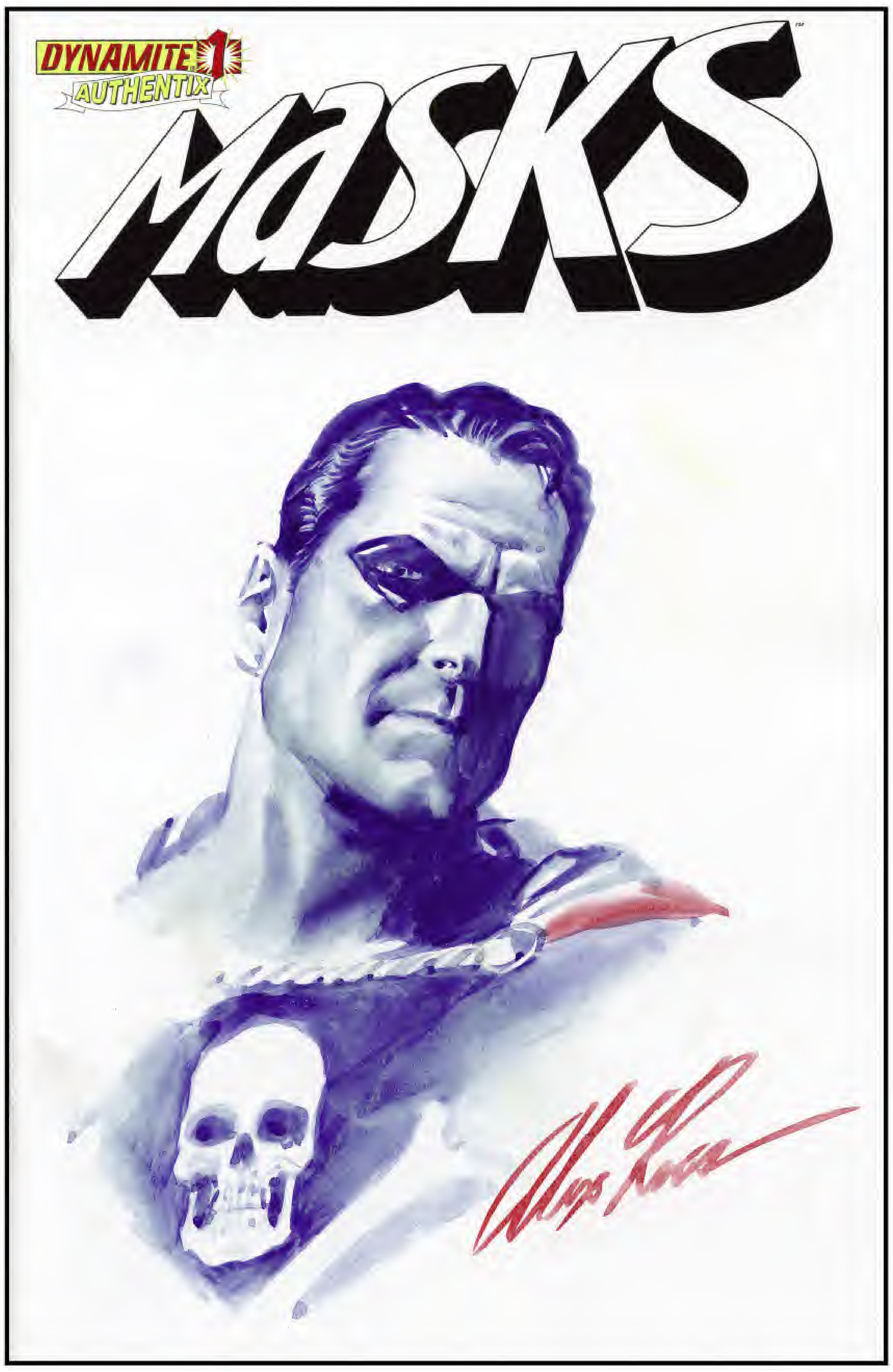

DYNAMITE 1
AUTHENTIX
MASKS

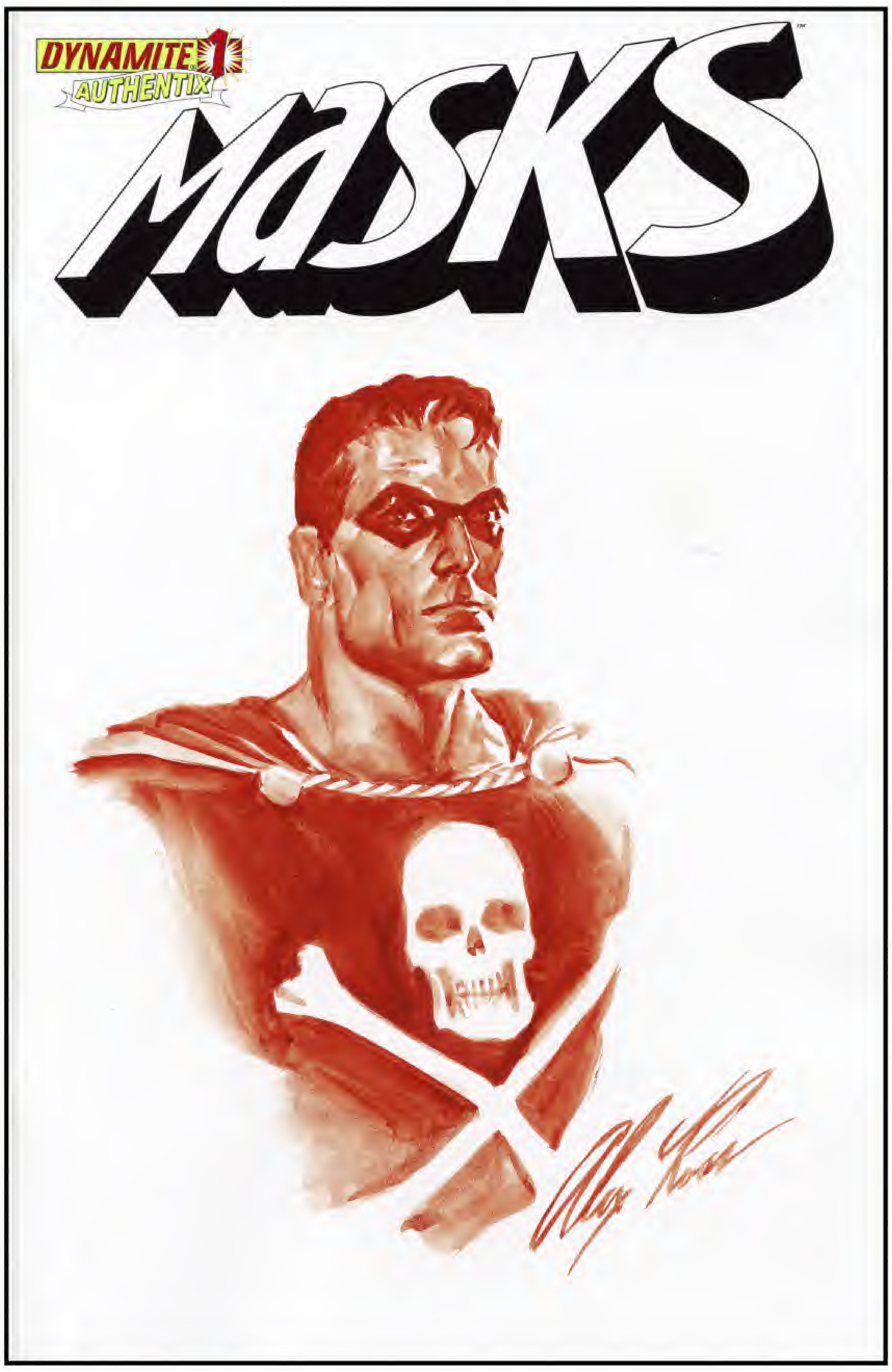

DYNAMITE 1
AUTHENTIX
MASKS

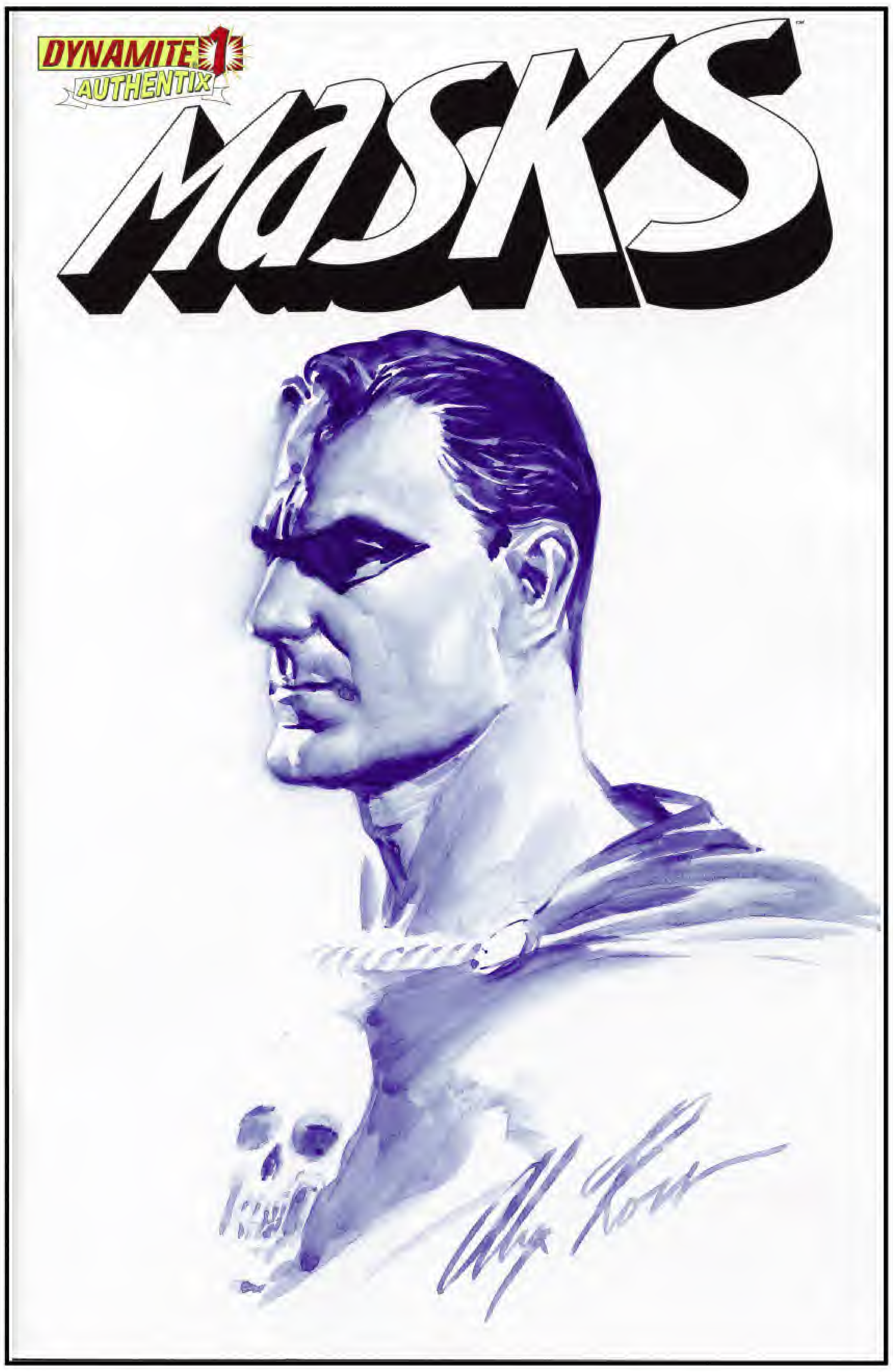

DYNAMITE 1
AUTHENTIX
MASKS

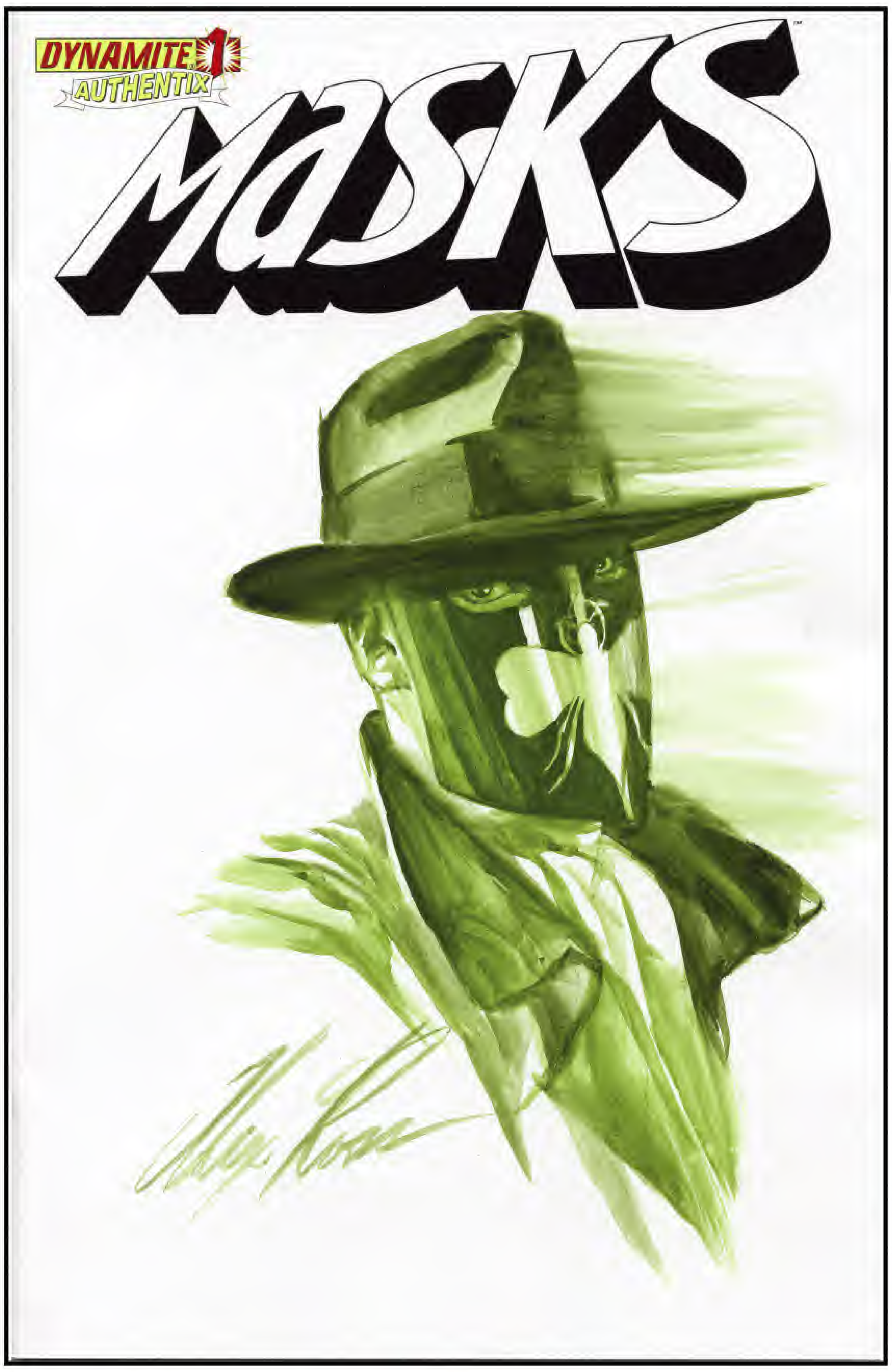

DYNAMITE 1
AUTHENTIX
MASKS

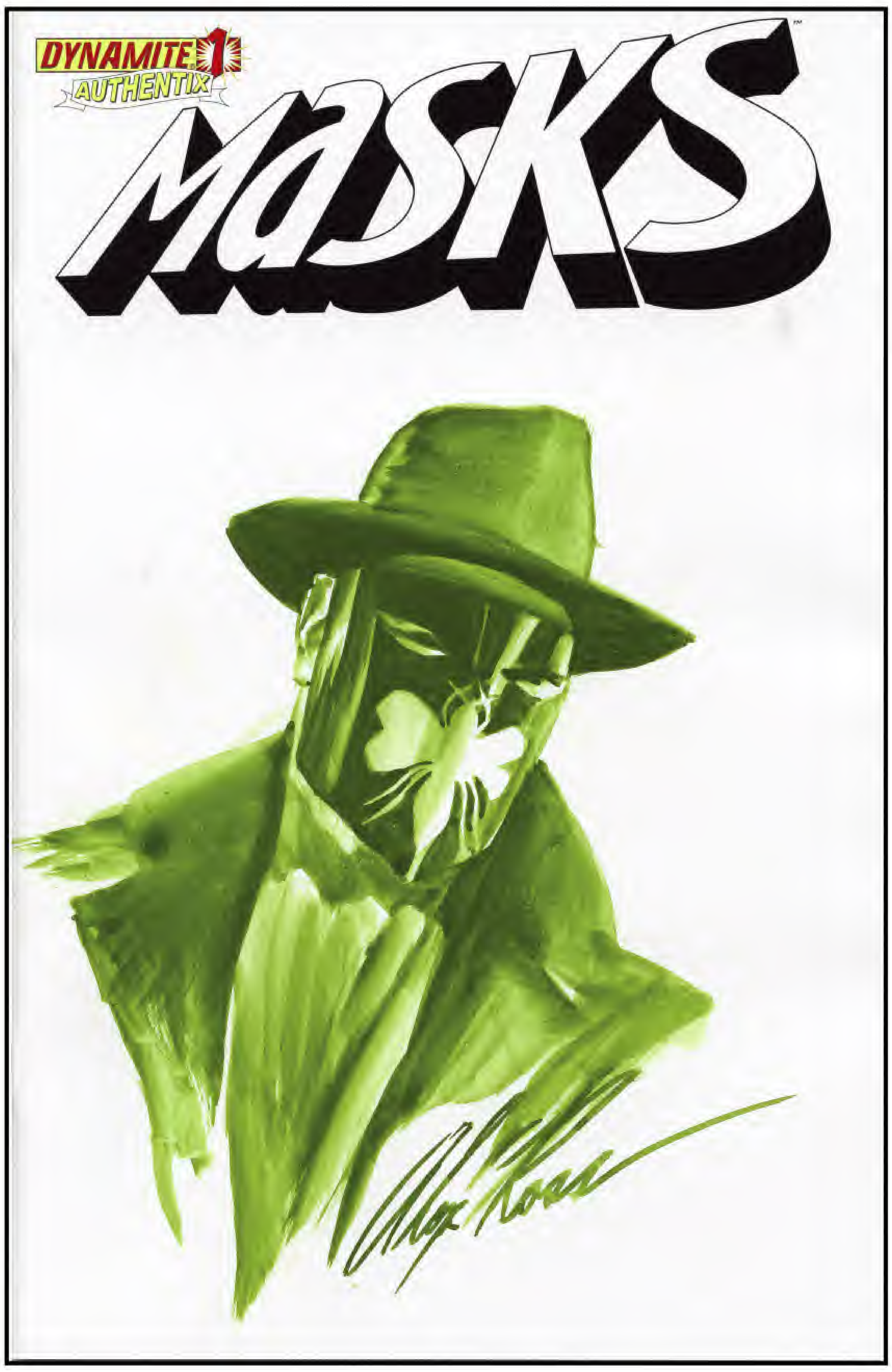
# ISSUE #1 HAND-PAINTED SKETCH COVERS BY ALEX ROSS (REPRODUCTIONS)



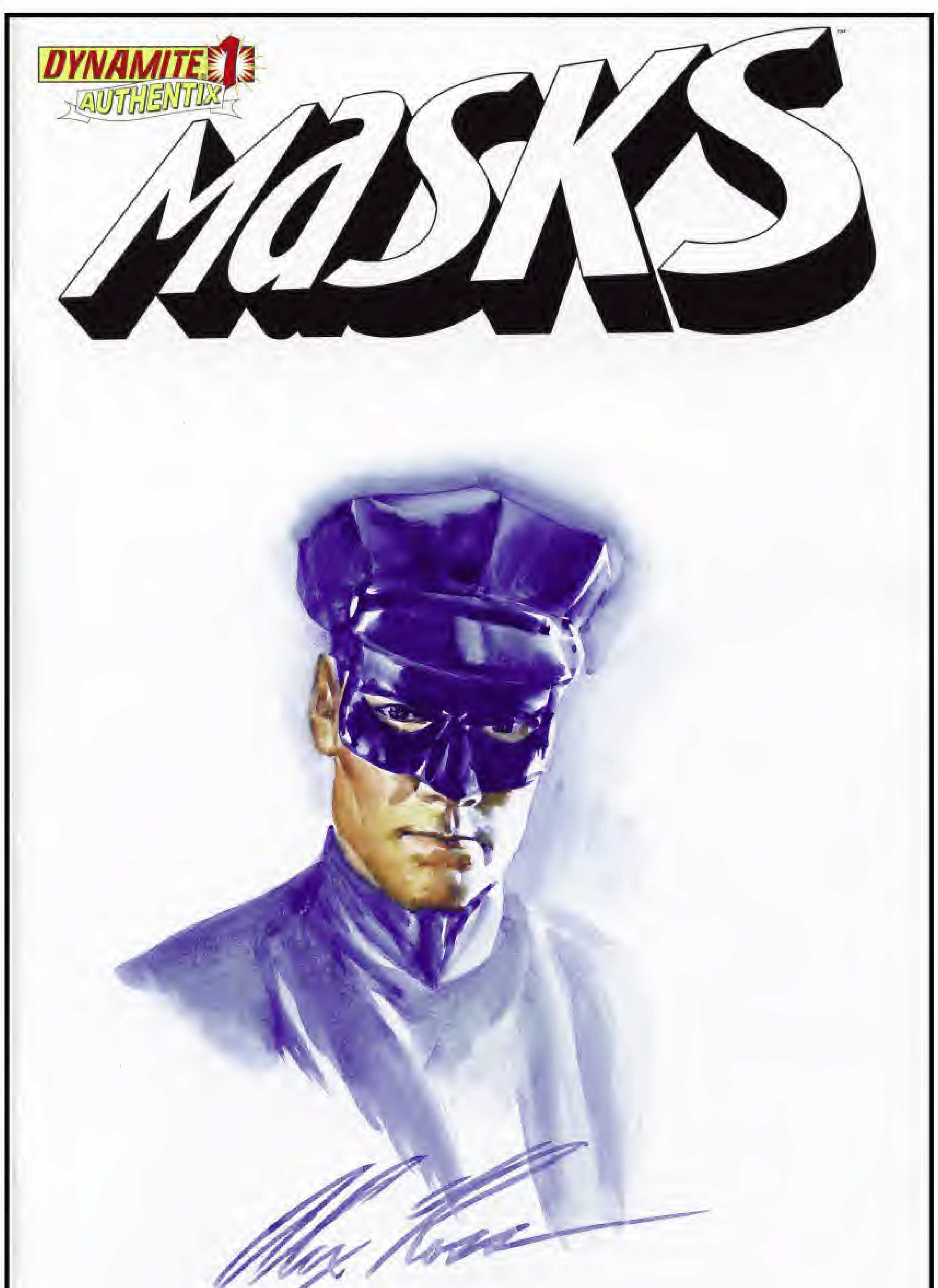
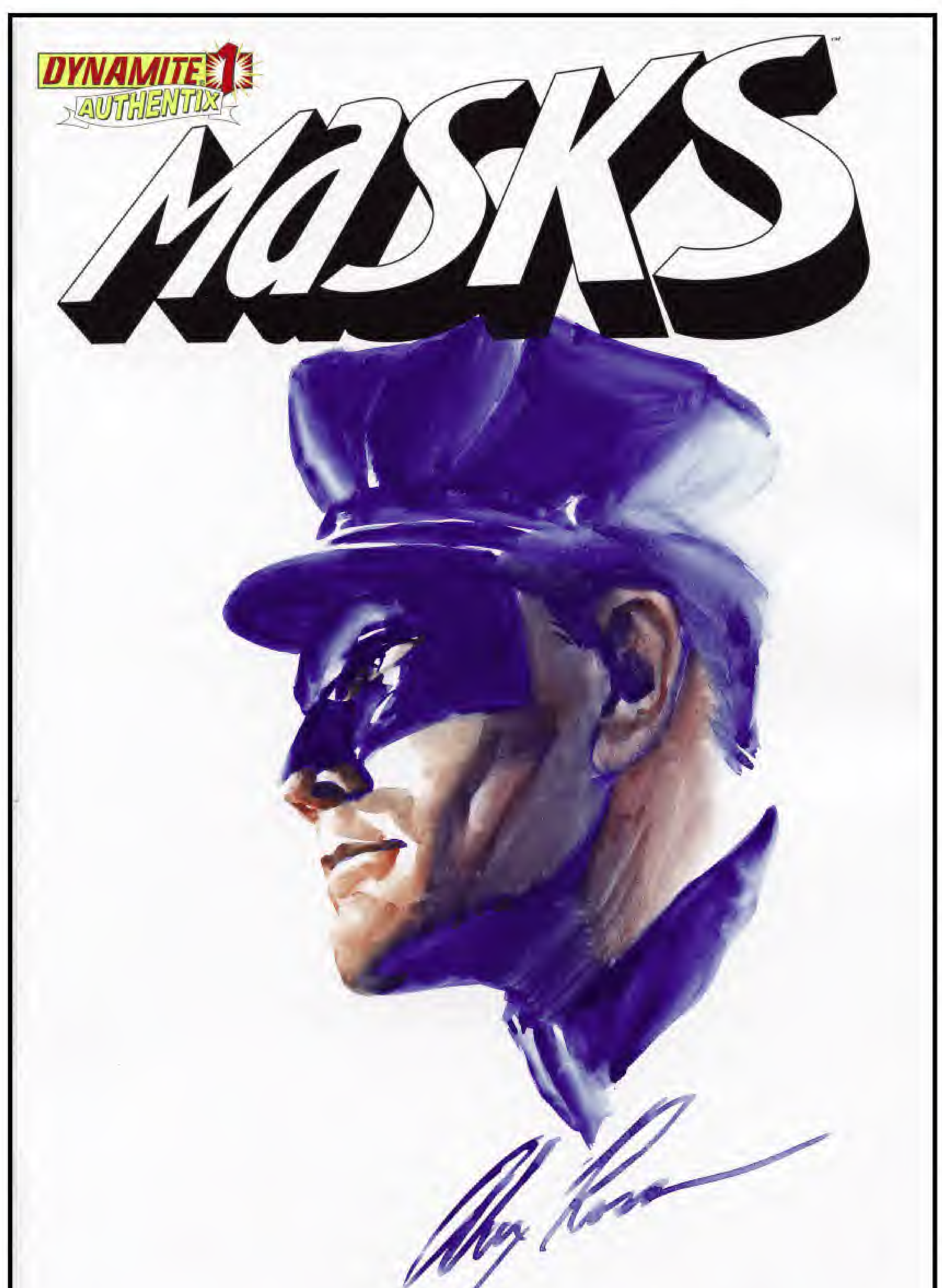

DYNAMITE 1
AUTHENTIX
MASKS

DYNAMITE 1
AUTHENTIX
MASKS

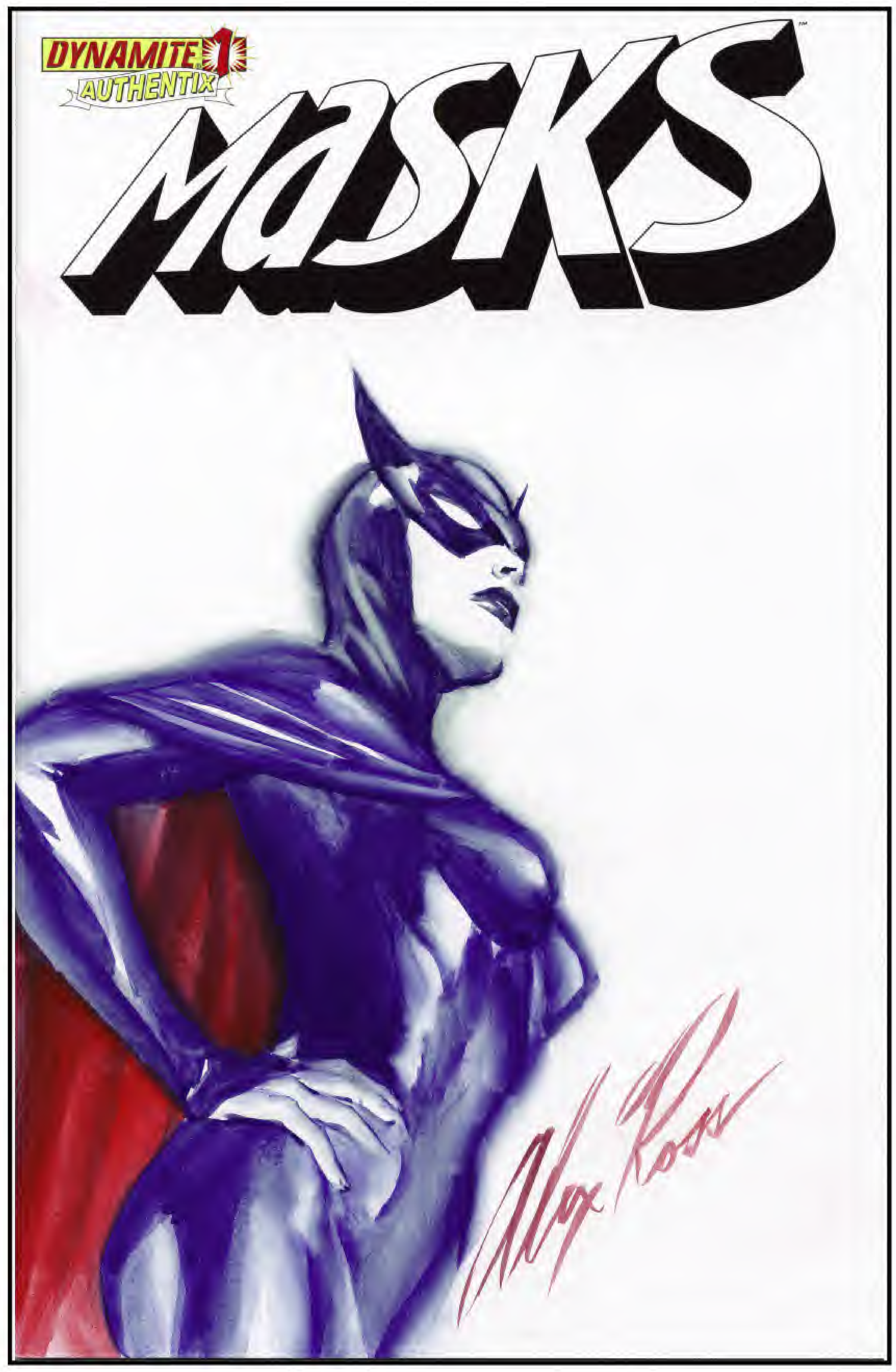
DYNAMITE 1
AUTHENTIX
MASKS

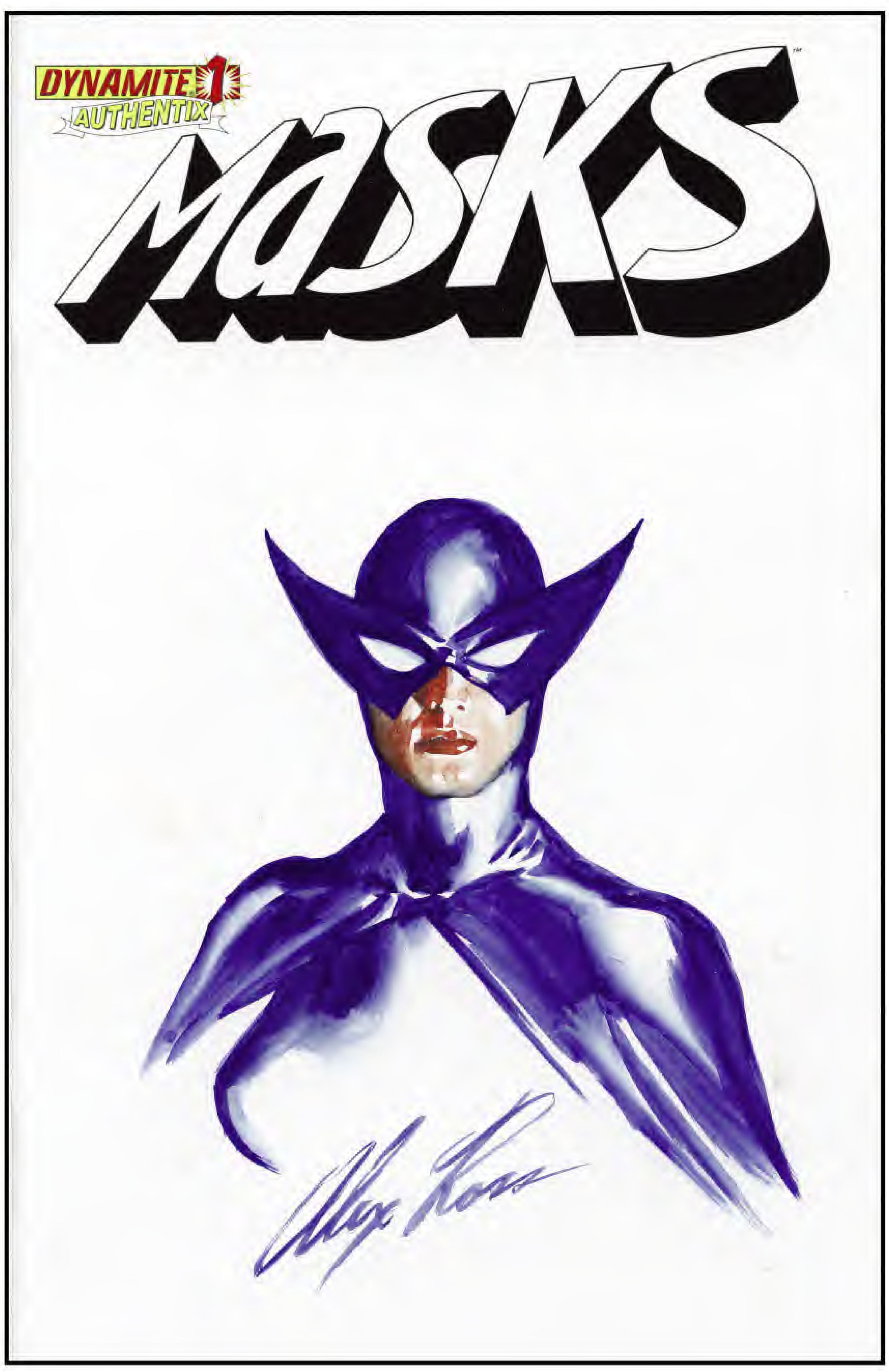
DYNAMITE 1
AUTHENTIX
MASKS


DYNAMITE 1
AUTHENTIX
MASKS

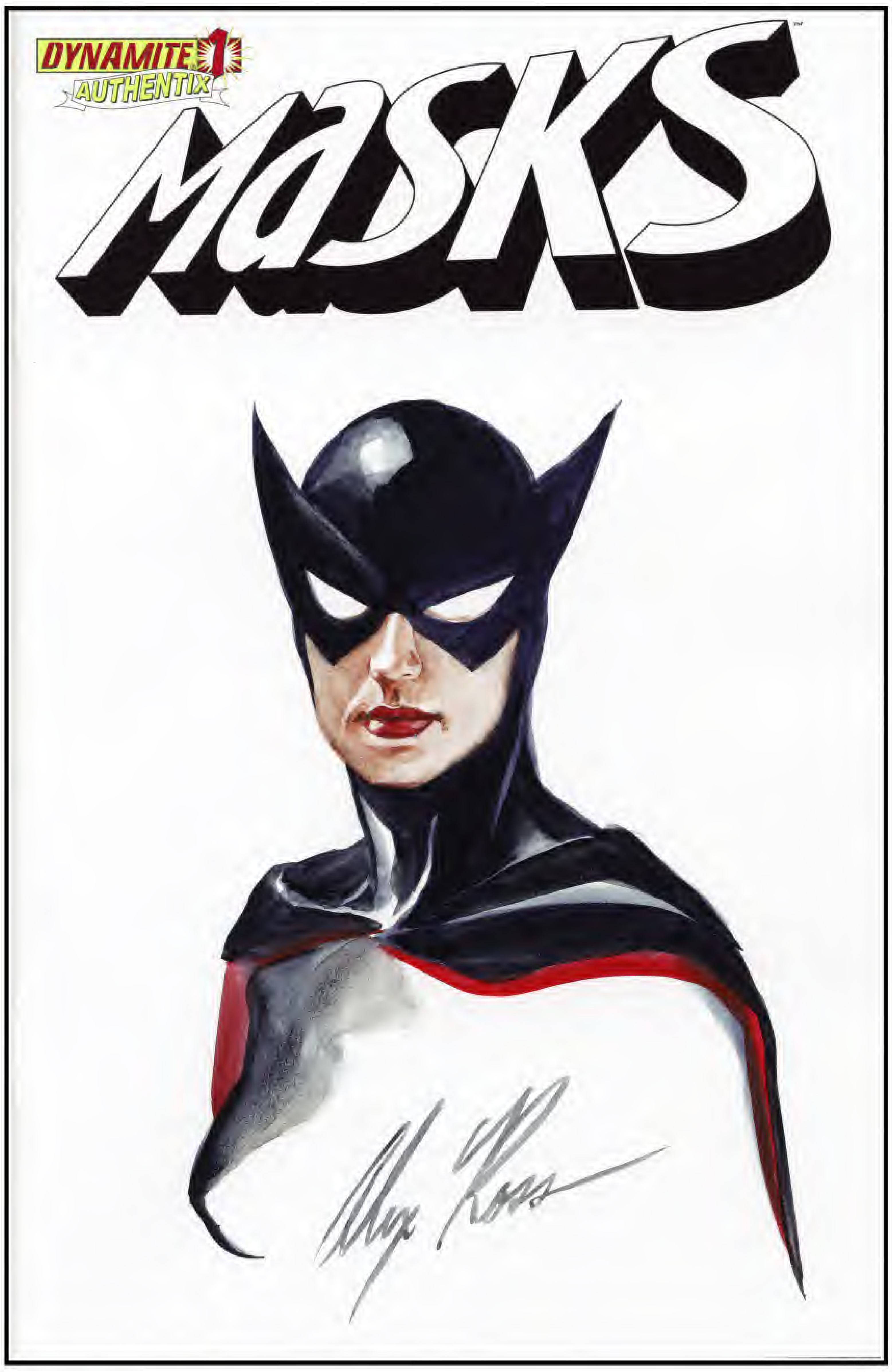
DYNAMITE 1
AUTHENTIX
MASKS

DYNAMITE 1
AUTHENTIX
MASKS

DYNAMITE 1
AUTHENTIX
MASKS


DYNAMITE 1
AUTHENTIX
MASKS

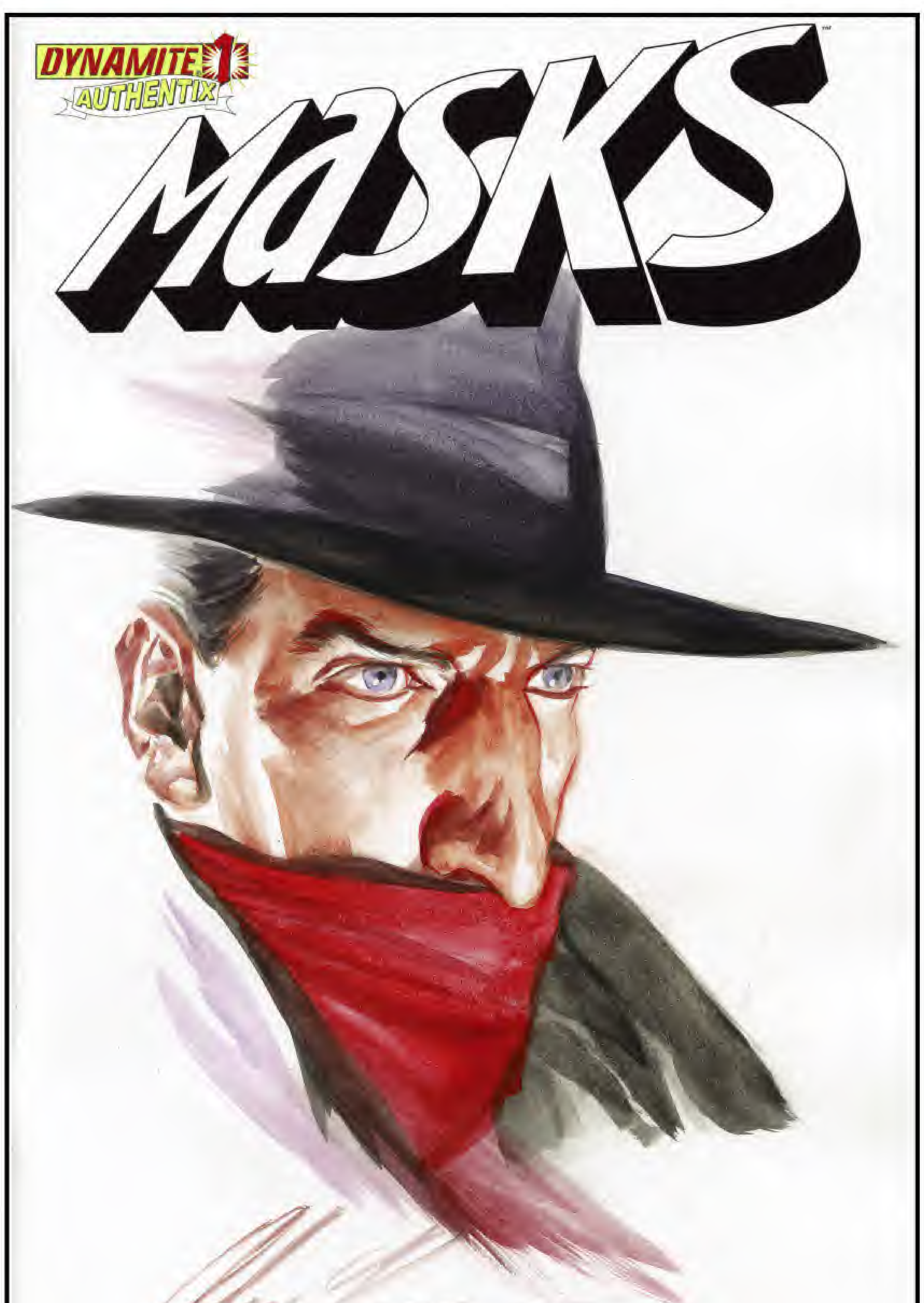

DYNAMITE 1
AUTHENTIX
MASKS

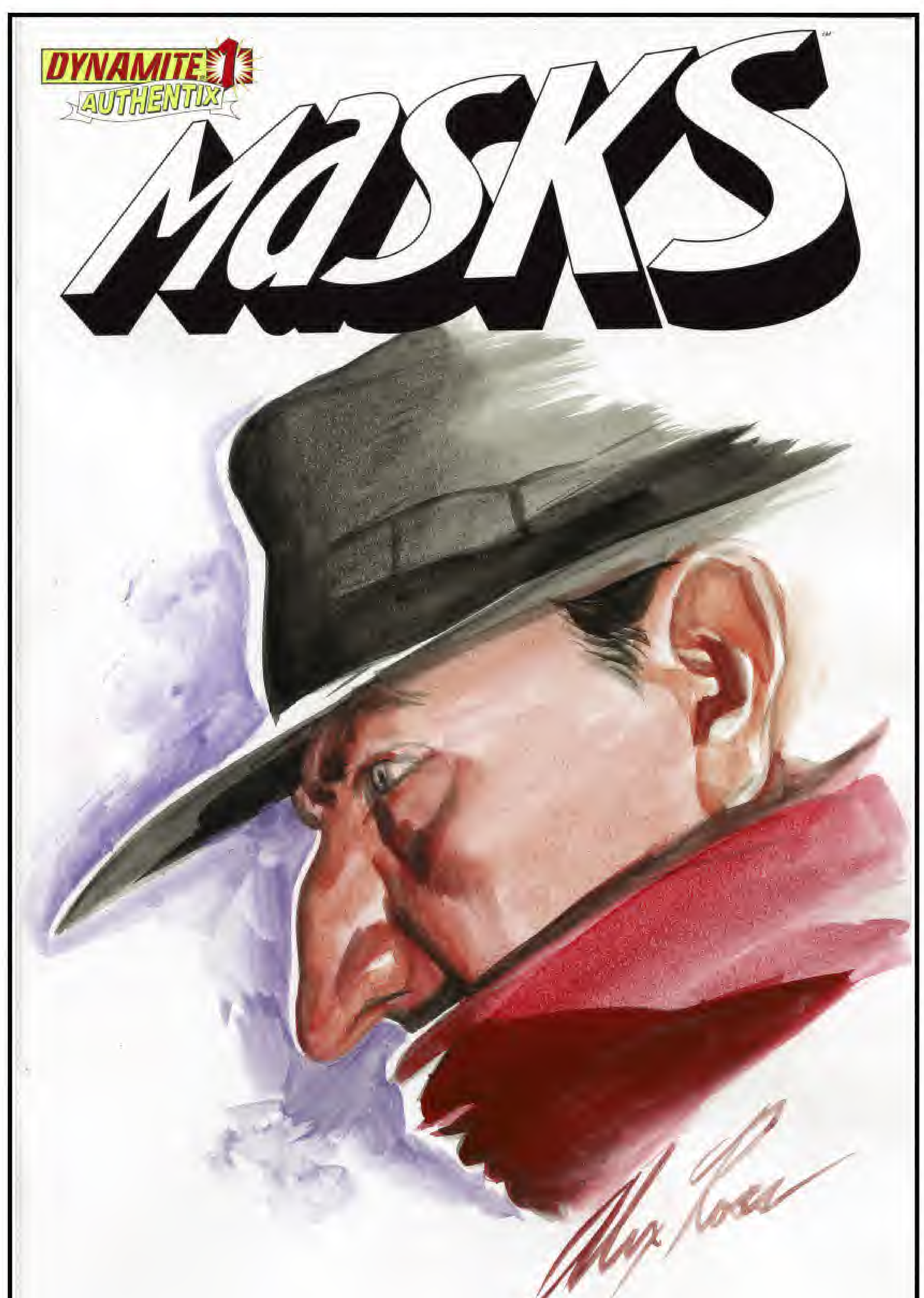

DYNAMITE 1
AUTHENTIX
MASKS

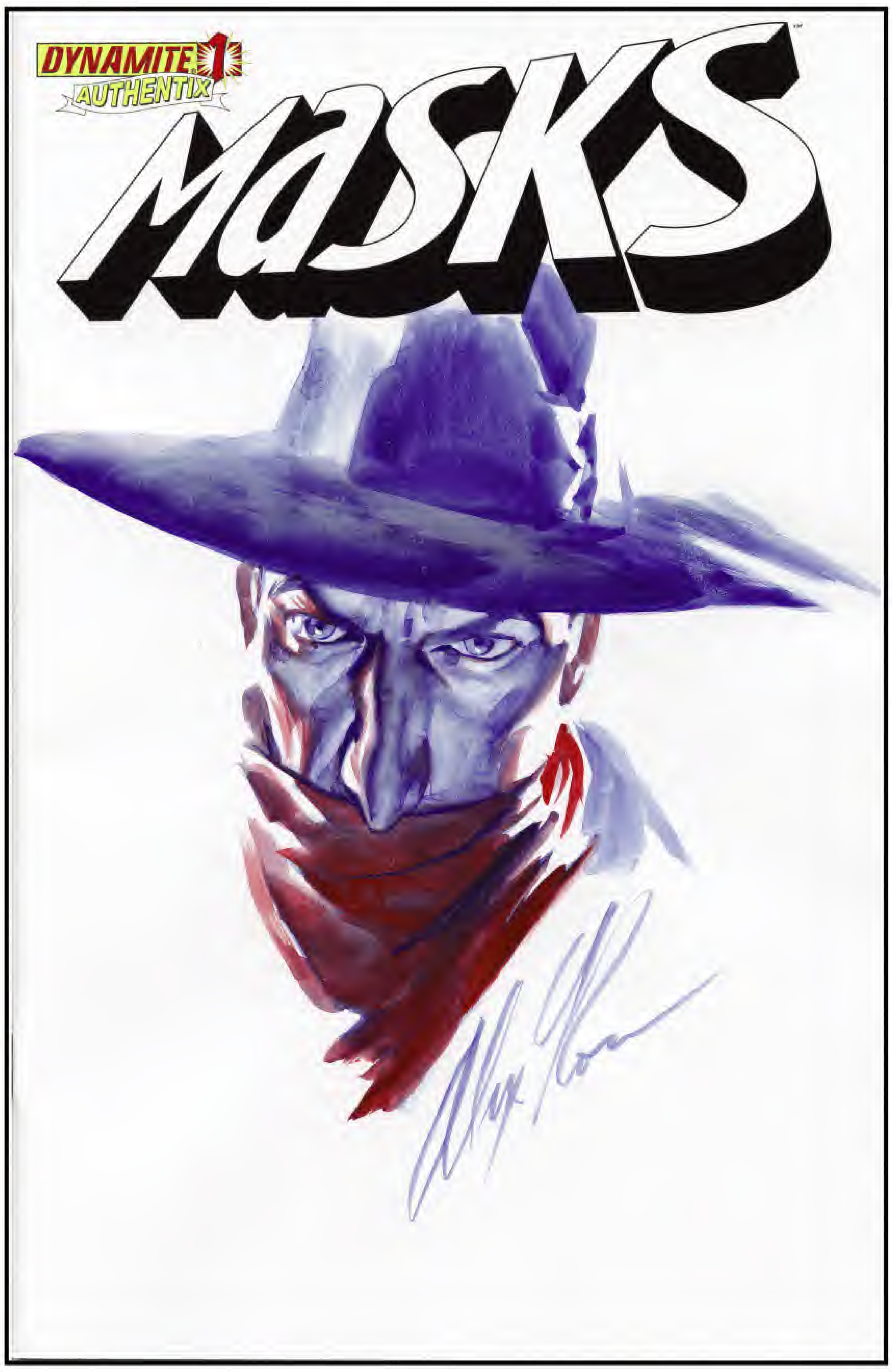

DYNAMITE 1
AUTHENTIX
MASKS


DYNAMITE 1
AUTHENTIX
MASKS


DYNAMITE 1
AUTHENTIX
MASKS

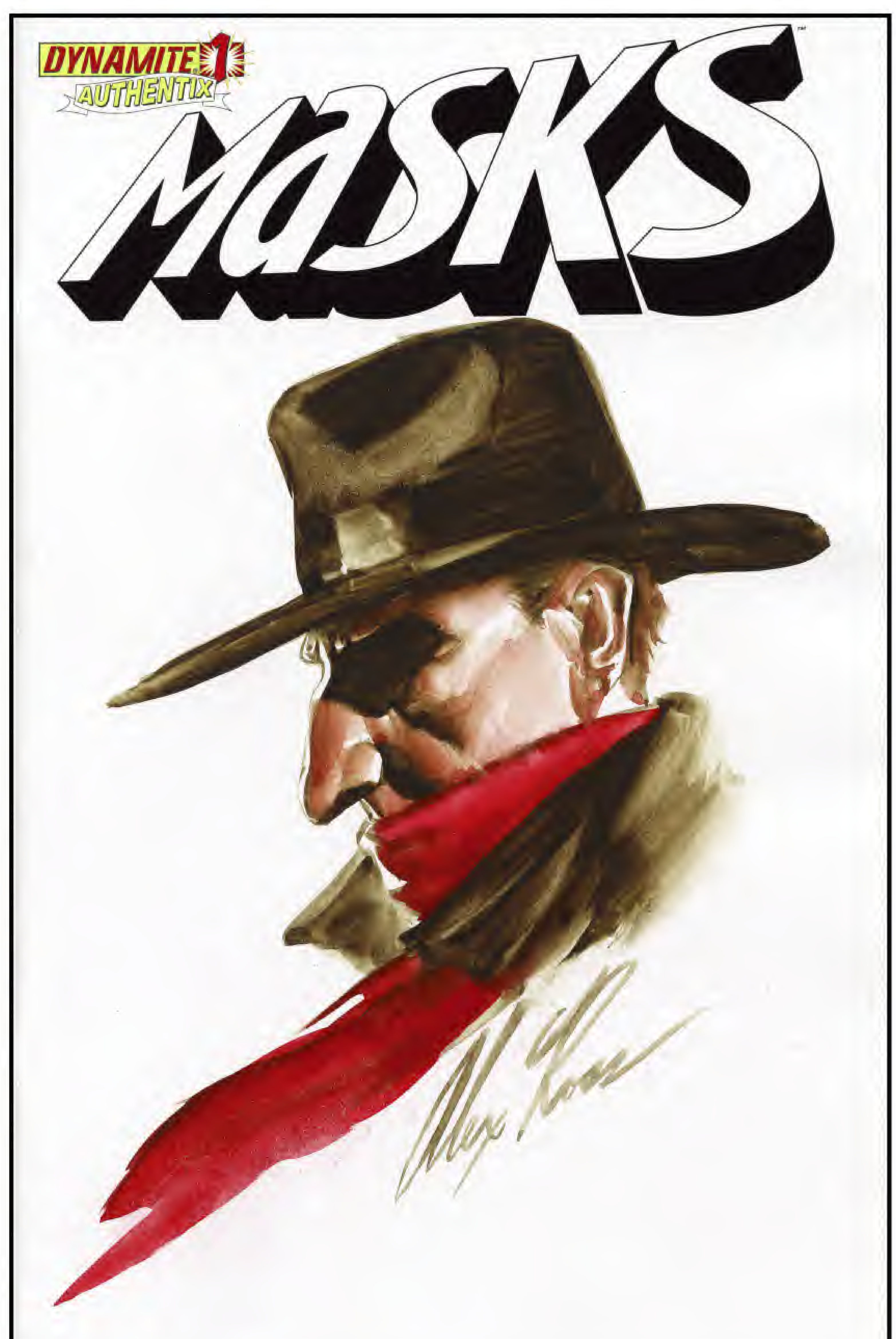

DYNAMITE 1
AUTHENTIX
MASKS


DYNAMITE 1
AUTHENTIX
MASKS

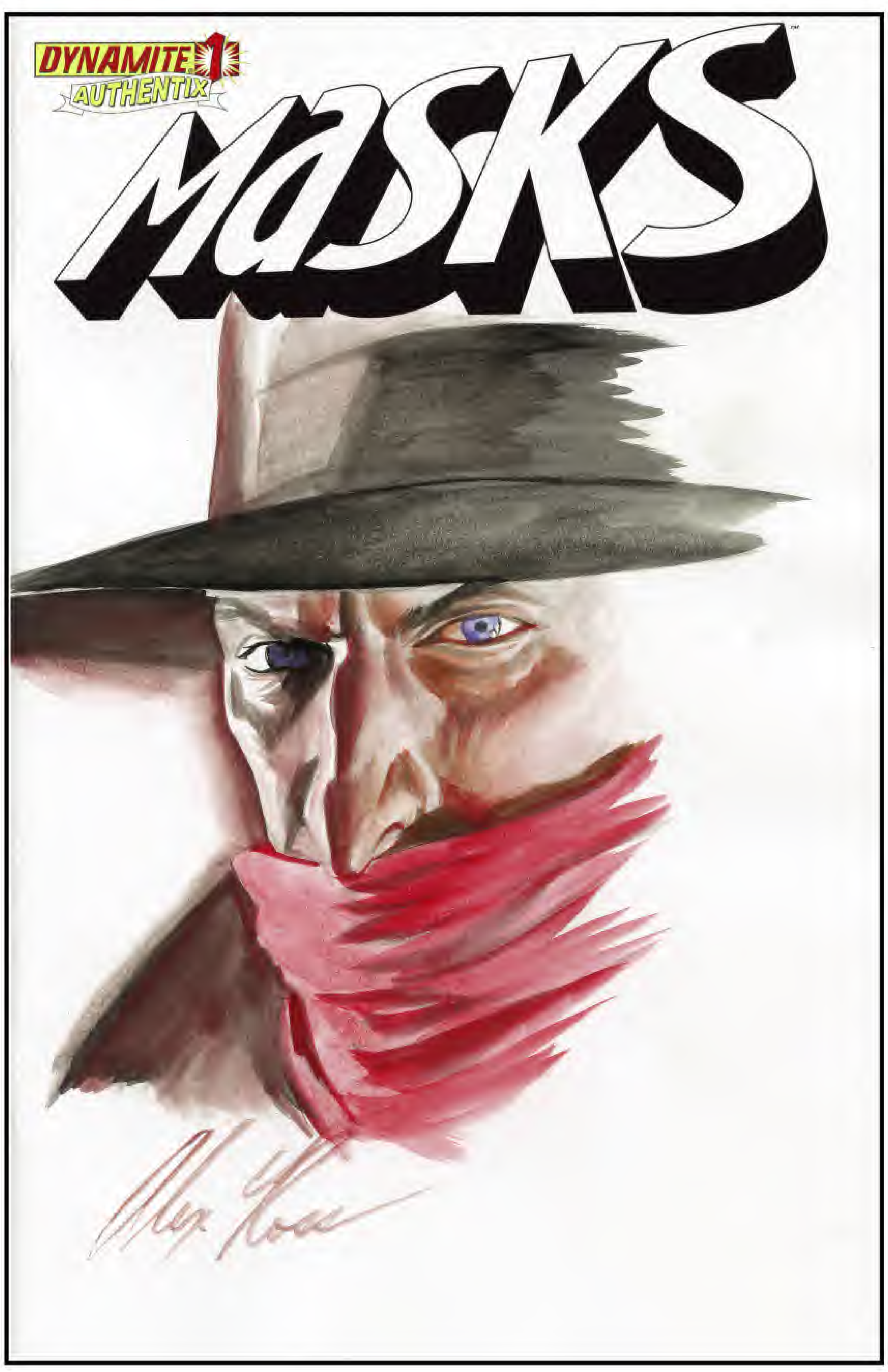

DYNAMITE
1
AUTHENTIX
MASKS


DYNAMITE
1
AUTHENTIX
MASKS

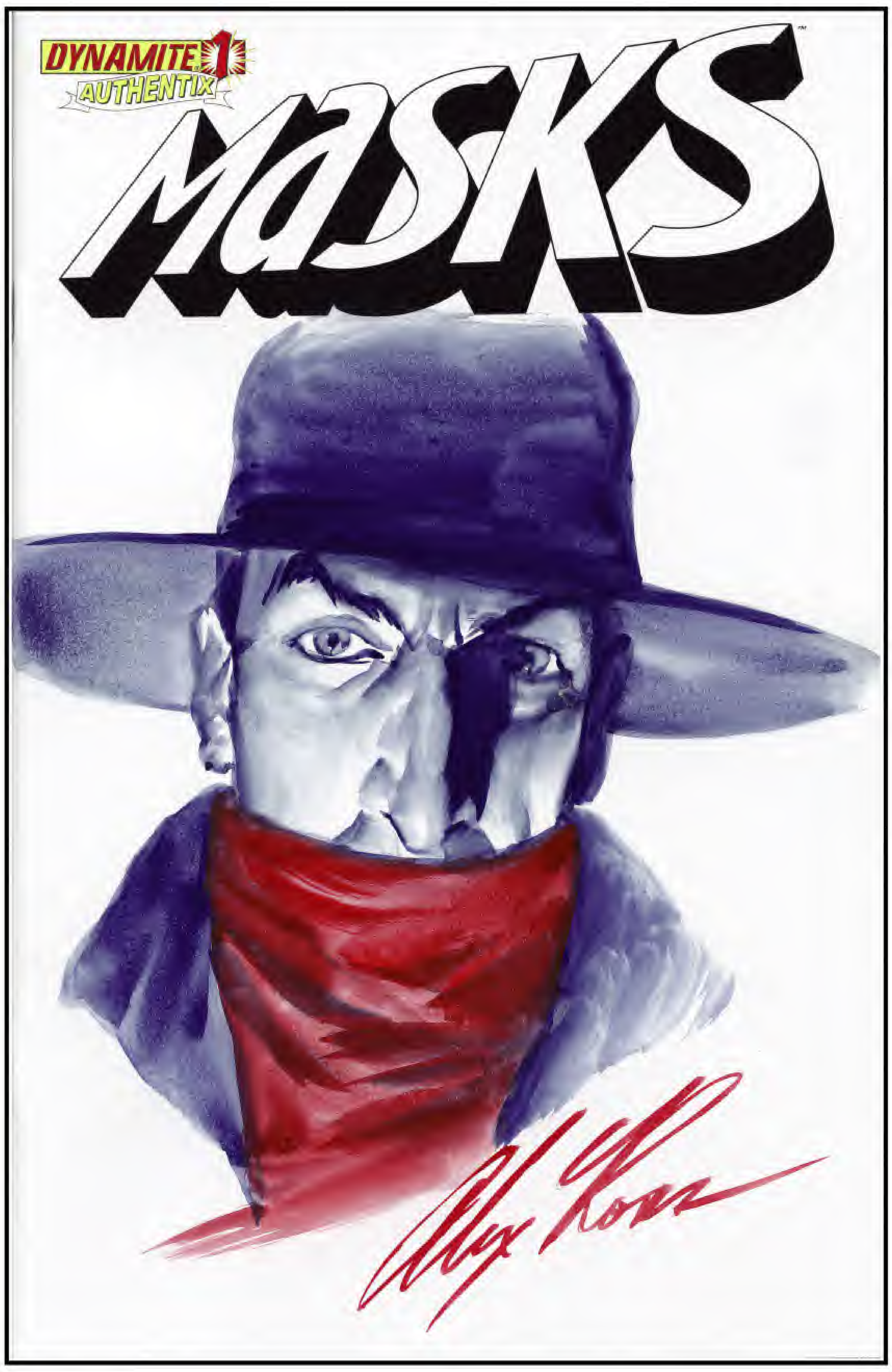

DYNAMITE
1
AUTHENTIX
MASKS


DYNAMITE
1
AUTHENTIX
MASKS

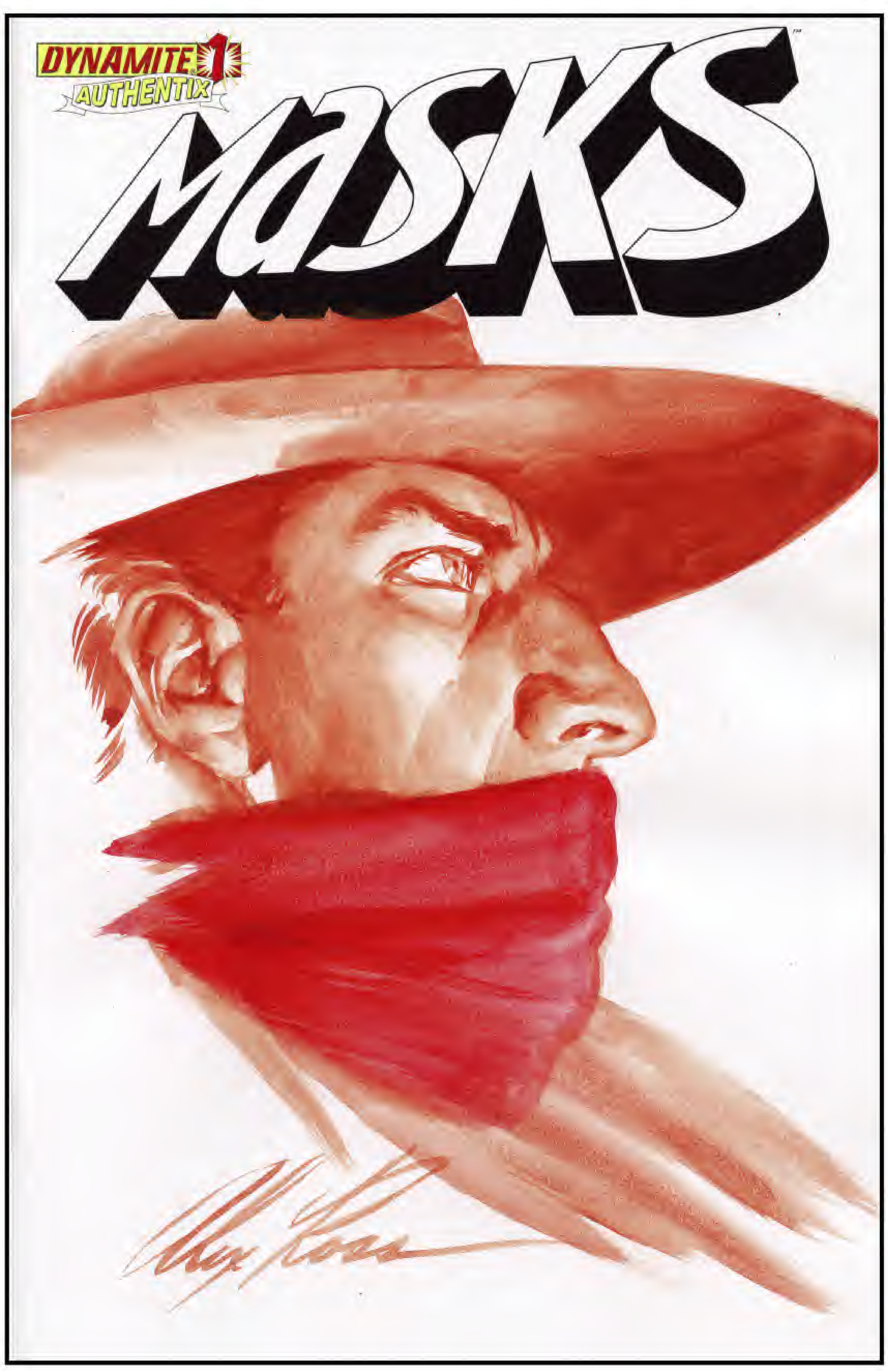

DYNAMITE 1 AUTHENTIX
MASKS

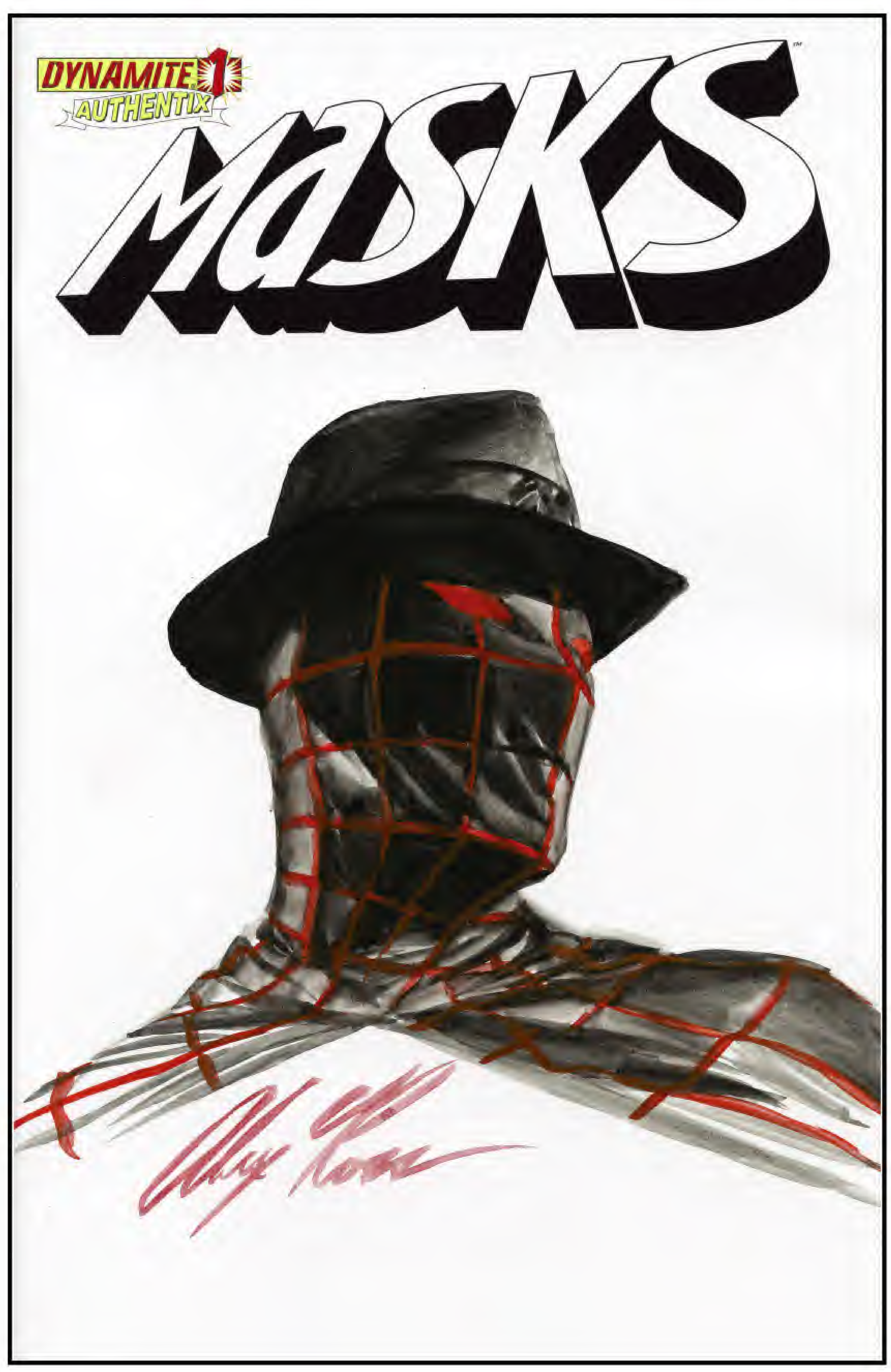
DYNAMITE 1 AUTHENTIX
MASKS

DYNAMITE 1 AUTHENTIX
MASKS

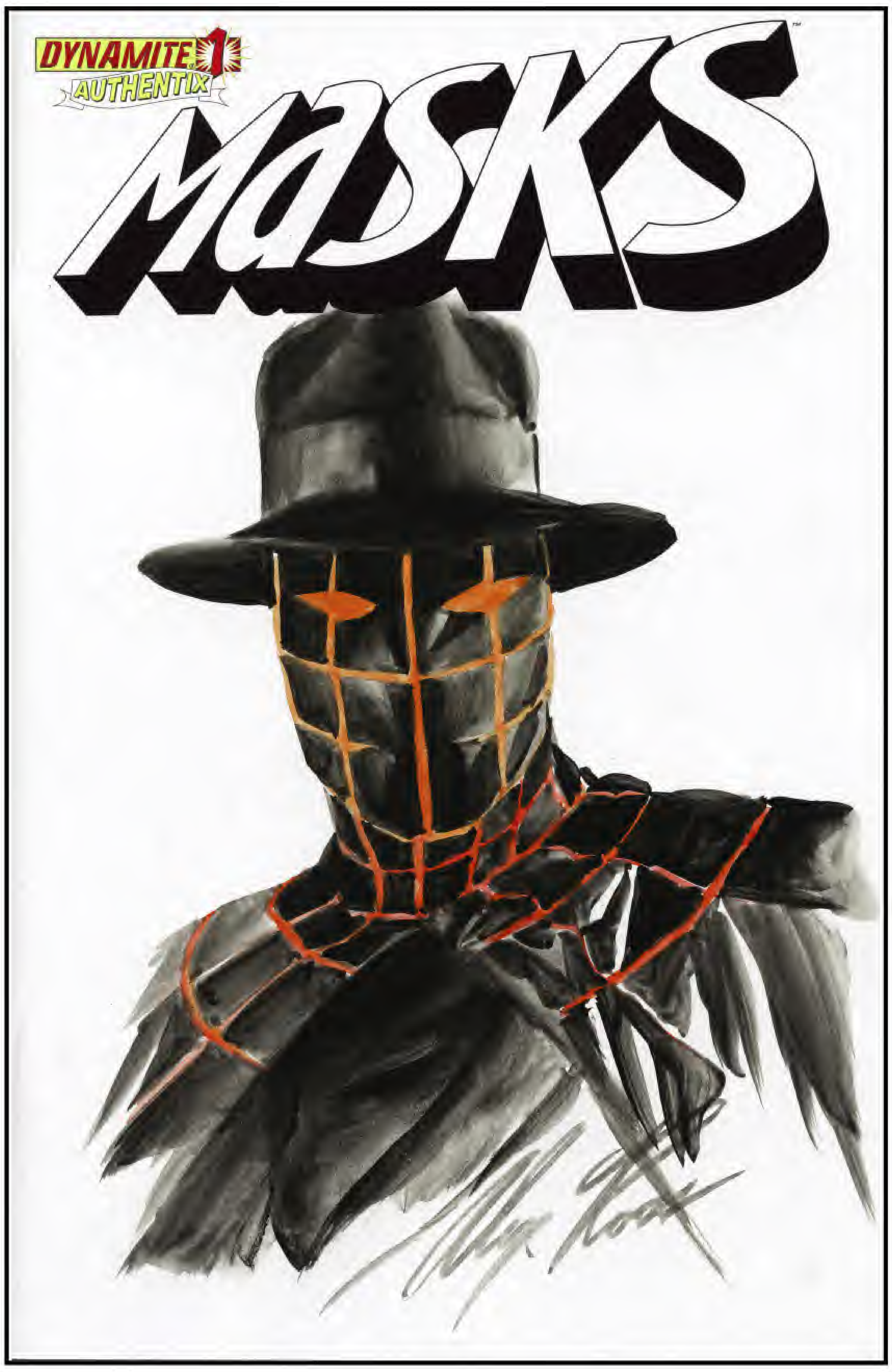
DYNAMITE 1 AUTHENTIX
MASKS

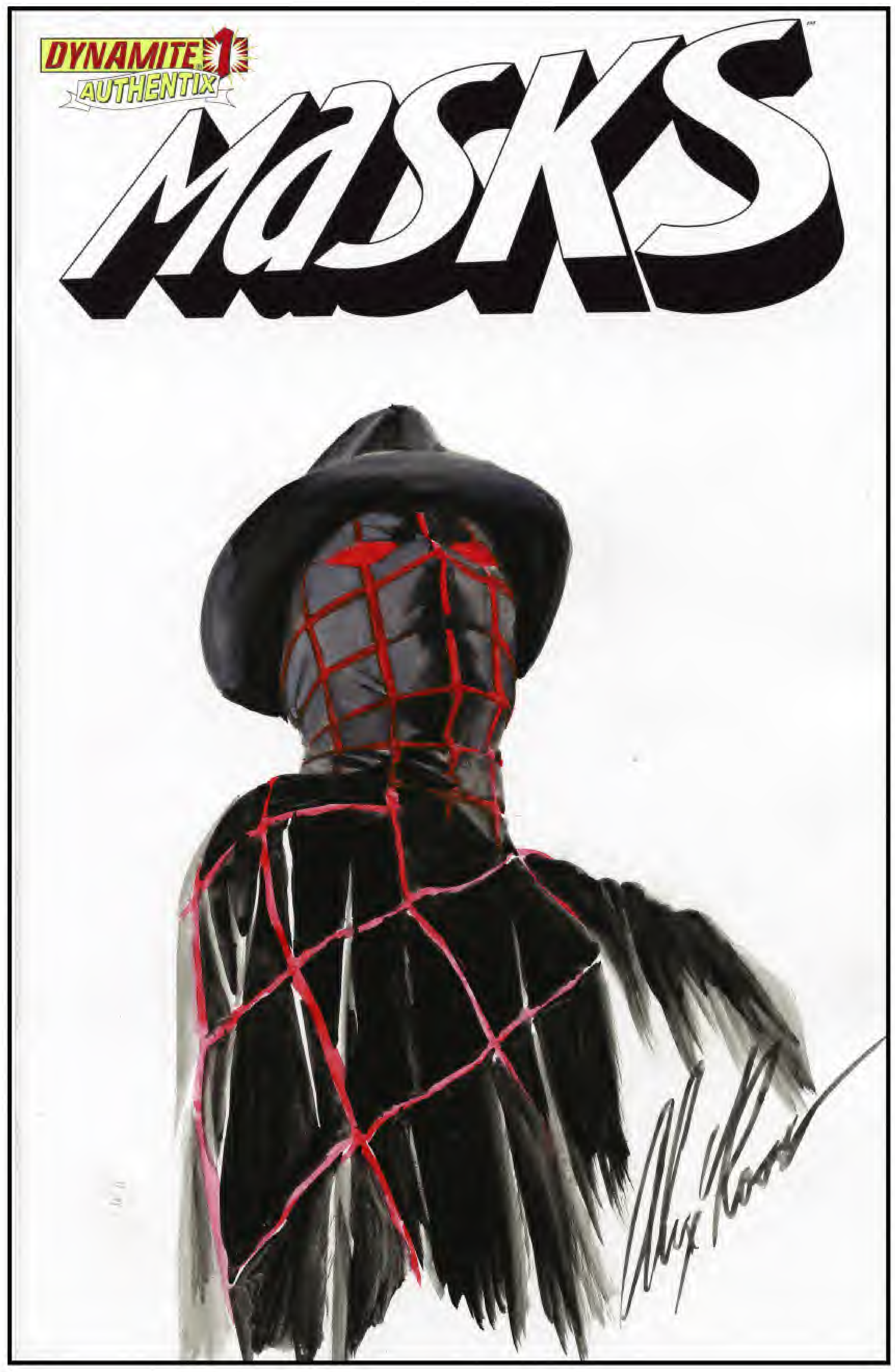

DYNAMITE
1
AUTHENTIX
MASKS

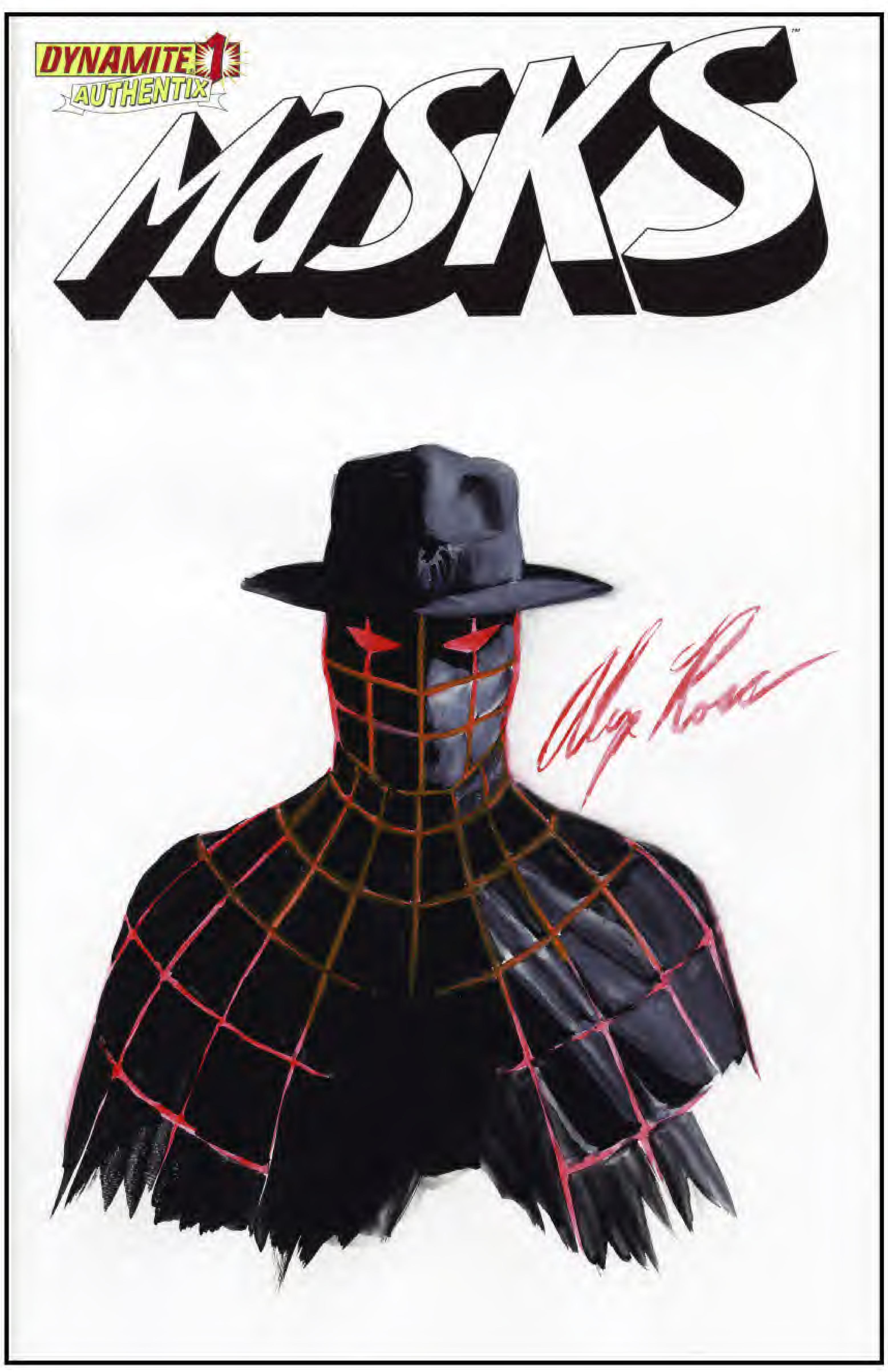

DYNAMITE
1
AUTHENTIX
MASKS

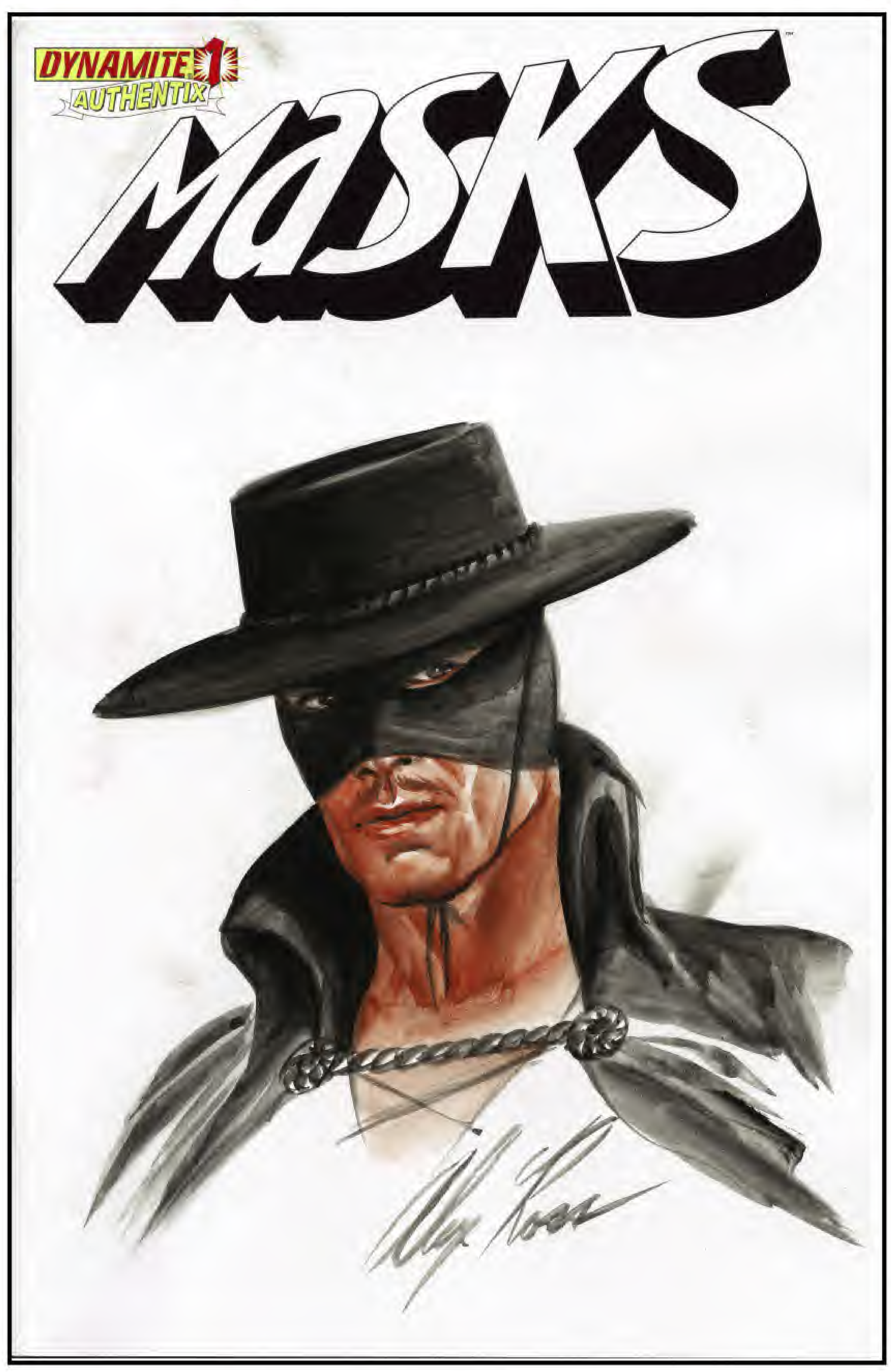

DYNAMITE
1
AUTHENTIX
MASKS

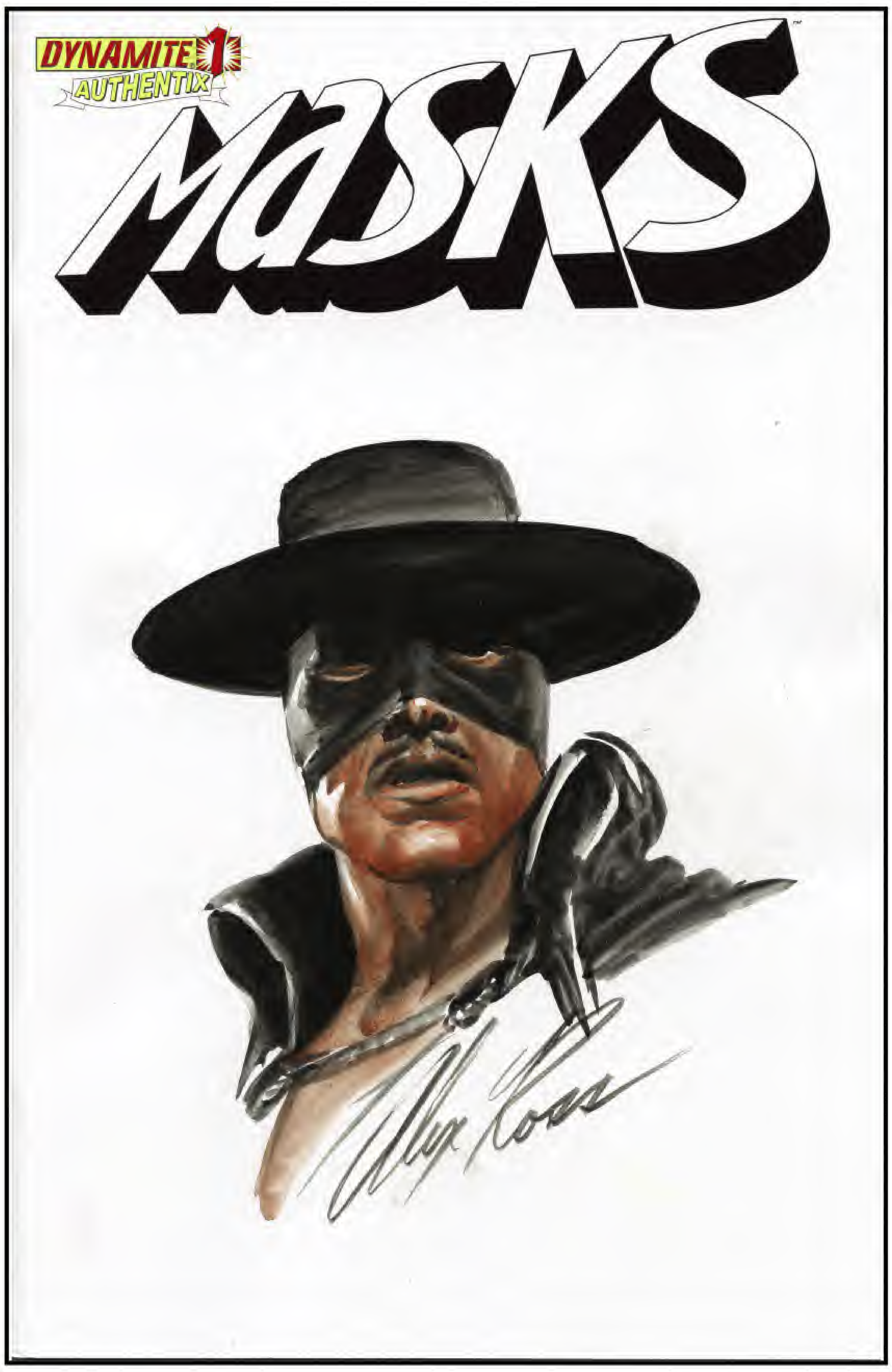

DYNAMITE
1
AUTHENTIX
MASKS


DYNAMITE
1
AUTHENTIX
MASKS


DYNAMITE
1
AUTHENTIX
MASKS

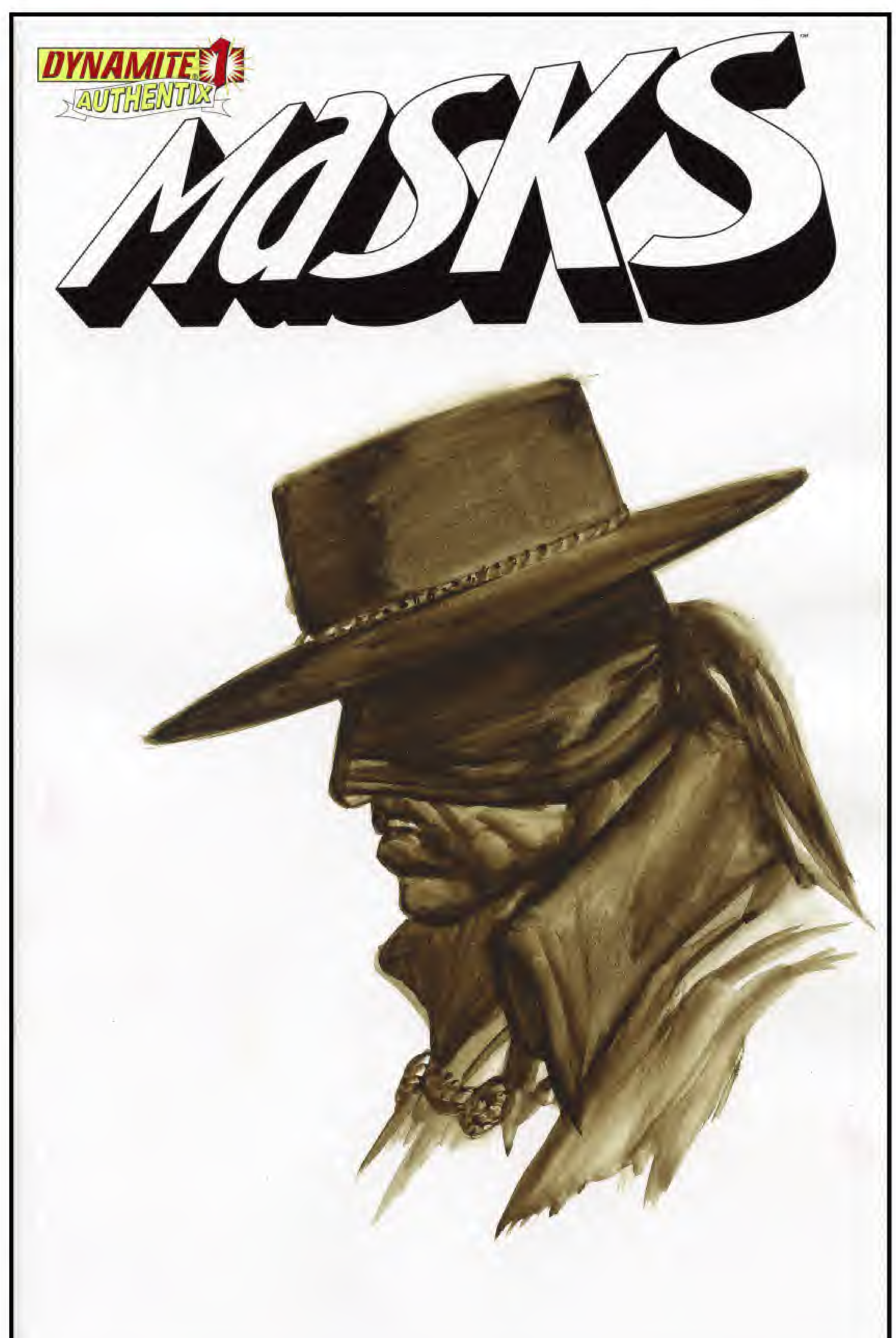

DYNAMITE
1
AUTHENTIX
MASKS


DYNAMITE
1
AUTHENTIX
MASKS


DYNAMITE 1
AUTHENTIX
MASKS


DYNAMITE 1
AUTHENTIX
MASKS


DYNAMITE 1
AUTHENTIX
MASKS


DYNAMITE 1
AUTHENTIX
MASKS






## THE GREEN HORNET: YEAR ONE OMNIBUS VOL. 1

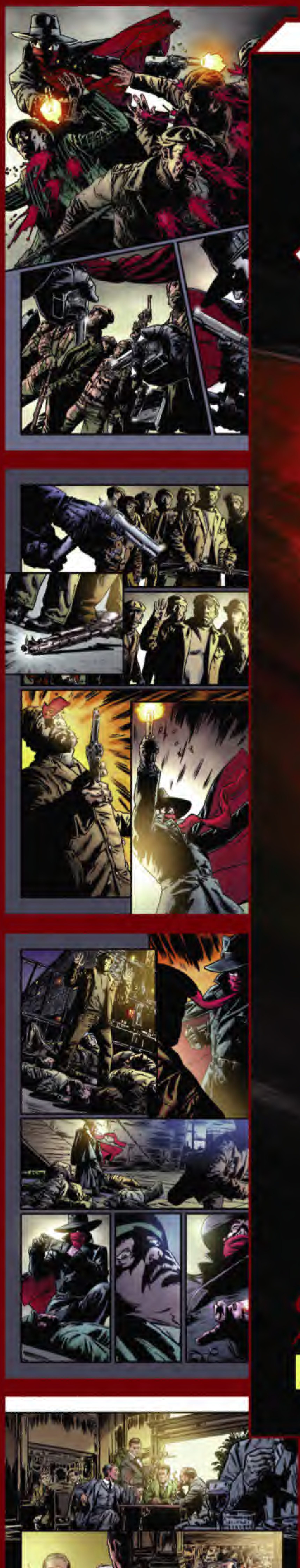
written by ***MATT WAGNER*** art by ***AARON CAMPBELL***
cover by ***ALEX ROSS***

Donning the iconic emerald outfit, developing an arsenal of non-lethal weaponry, and building his rapport with martial artist and driver Kato, Reid launches a crusade against the mob boss Vincent "Skid" Caruso, making the bullet-ridden Chicago streets safe again during the Prohibition Era. But will the Green Hornet and Kato survive when their efforts attract the attention of the sadistic enforcer called The Scourge?

Collecting 12 issues of the hit series and featuring a complete cover gallery!

**WWW.DYNAMITE.COM :@DYNAMITECOMICS : /DYNAMITECOMICS • COMING SOON! • PRE-ORDER TODAY!**

Copyright © 2013 The Green Hornet, Inc. All rights reserved. The Green Hornet, Black Beauty, Kato, and the hornet logos are trademarks of The Green Hornet, Inc. Dynamite, Dynamite Entertainment and its logo are ® & © 2013 Dynamite. All rights reserved.






# THE SHADOW VOL. 1:
## THE FIRE OF CREATION TRADE PAPERBACK

written by **GARTH ENNIS** art by **AARON CAMPBELL**

cover by **ALEX ROSS**

"The Shadow is powerful, scary and full of crazy new powers of which most people are probably unaware. And under Garth Ennis' crafty pen, he is intimidating and interesting, both in and out of costume. I look forward to reading about the evil lurking in the hearts of men, especially if this version of the Shadow is on the case"
– NEWSARAMA

Reprinting issues #1-6, along with a complete cover gallery & more!

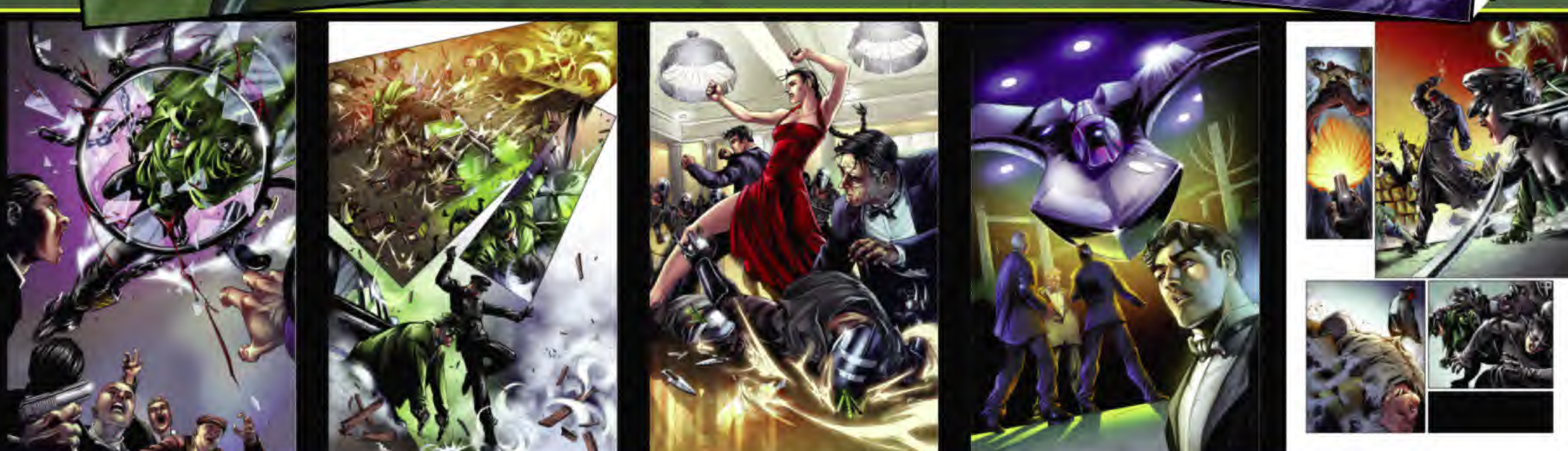
WWW.DYNAMITE.COM FOLLOW US ON TWITTER: @DYNAMITECOMICS LIKE US ON FACEBOOK: /DYNAMITECOMICS

The Shadow ® & © 2013 Advance Magazine Publishers Inc. d/b/a Conde Nast.
Dynamite, Dynamite Entertainment and its logo are ® & © 2013 Dynamite. All rights reserved.


THE SPIDER®
TERROR OF THE ZOMBIE QUEEN!
"The Spider... is a fantastic slice of action and world building." — Comic Book Resources
"Without a doubt [The Spider] is one of the coolest books anyone can read on the shelves right now." — Comics Attack
"All in all, this is a very healthy dose of awesome... Pulp is back, my friends, get it while it's hot!" – Bloody Disgusting
"The Spider... serves as a perfect example of relaunch done right." — Major Spoilers
Written by bestselling novelist DAVID LISS (Black Panther, Mystery Men) with stunning art by COLTON WORLEY (Dracula, Lobster Johnson), The Spider is dark, hard-hitting neo-pulp at its best.
TERROR OF THE ZOMBIE QUEEN! collects issues 1-6 of the hit series along with a writer's commentary on issue #1 by DAVID LISS, character sketches by ALEX ROSS, a complete cover gallery featuring the art of ALEX ROSS, JOHN CASSADAY, FRANCESCO FRANCAVILLA and more!
TRADE PAPERBACK IN STORES NOW!
DYNAMITE® WWW.DYNAMITE.COM : @DYNAMITECOMICS : /DYNAMITECOMICS
THE SPIDER ® Copyright © 2013 Argosy Communications, Inc. All Rights Reserved. AUTHORIZED [Produced Under License].
Dynamite, Dynamite Entertainment and the Dynamite Entertainment colophon are ® and © 2013.All rights reserved.

# KEVIN SMITH presents THE GREEN HORNET!



## KEVIN SMITH'S GREEN HORNET

### VOL. ONE: "SINS OF THE FATHER" & VOL. TWO: "WEARING O' THE GREEN"

written by **KEVIN SMITH** art by **JONATHAN LAU** covers by **ALEX ROSS**

Playboy Britt Reid Jr. has lived a frivolous life of luxury. But when a mysterious figure from the past brutally and publicly murders his father, all of that changes. Now, driven by a thirst for vengeance and guided by two generations of Katos, this one time underachiever will find those responsible and take his father's place as Century City's greatest protector – The Green Hornet! **In Stores Now!**

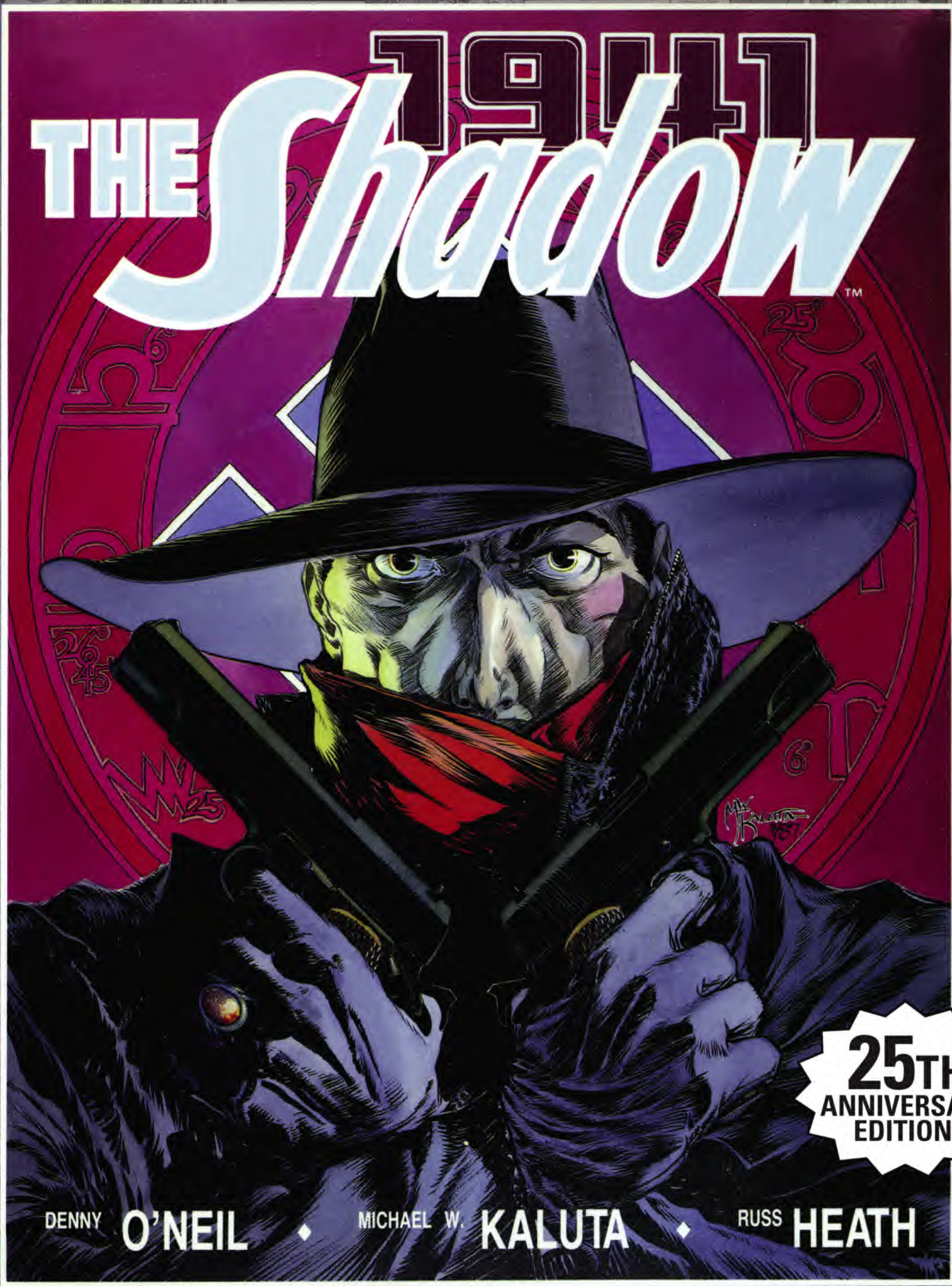
**Also available: Green Hornet Vol. 3: Idols, Green Hornet Vol. 4: Red Hand, and Green Hornet Vol. 5: Outcast**

DYNAMITE **WWW.DYNAMITE.COM** Information • Newsletters • Contests • Downloads • Forums • More

Copyright © 2013 The Green Hornet, Inc. All rights reserved. The Green Hornet, Black Beauty, Kato, and the hornet logos are trademarks of The Green Hornet, Inc.
Dynamite, Dynamite Entertainment and its logo are ® & © 2013 Dynamite. All rights reserved.

# DENNY O'NEIL AND MICHAEL W. KALUTA'S

BEST-SELLING GRAPHIC NOVEL – REMASTERED AND BACK IN PRINT!




# THE SHADOW 1941: HITLER'S ASTROLOGER

OVERSIZED HARDCOVER IN STORES THIS SEPTEMBER FROM DYNAMITE!

DYNAMITE® DYNAMITE.COM ON TWITTER: @DYNAMITECOMICS ON FACEBOOK: /DYNAMITECOMICS

The Shadow ® & © 2013 Advance Magazine Publishers Inc. d/b/a Conde Nast. Dynamite, Dynamite Entertainment and its logo are ® and © 2013 Dynamite. All rights reserved.

# COMING SOON

IN

ROBOTIC ARMOR WITH PALM-BLAST POWER

# THE SPIDER®

***THE ULTIMATE ANSWER TO EVIL!***



"One of my favorite pulp magazine heroes was a stalwart named The Spider."
—STAN LEE, *Origins*

***SATAN'S MURDER MACHINES*** BY NORVELL W. PAGE

**NOW A RAMBLE HOUSE PAPERBACK | www.ramblehouse.com | $15**

COPYRIGHT © 2013 ARGOSY COMMUNICATIONS, INC. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.



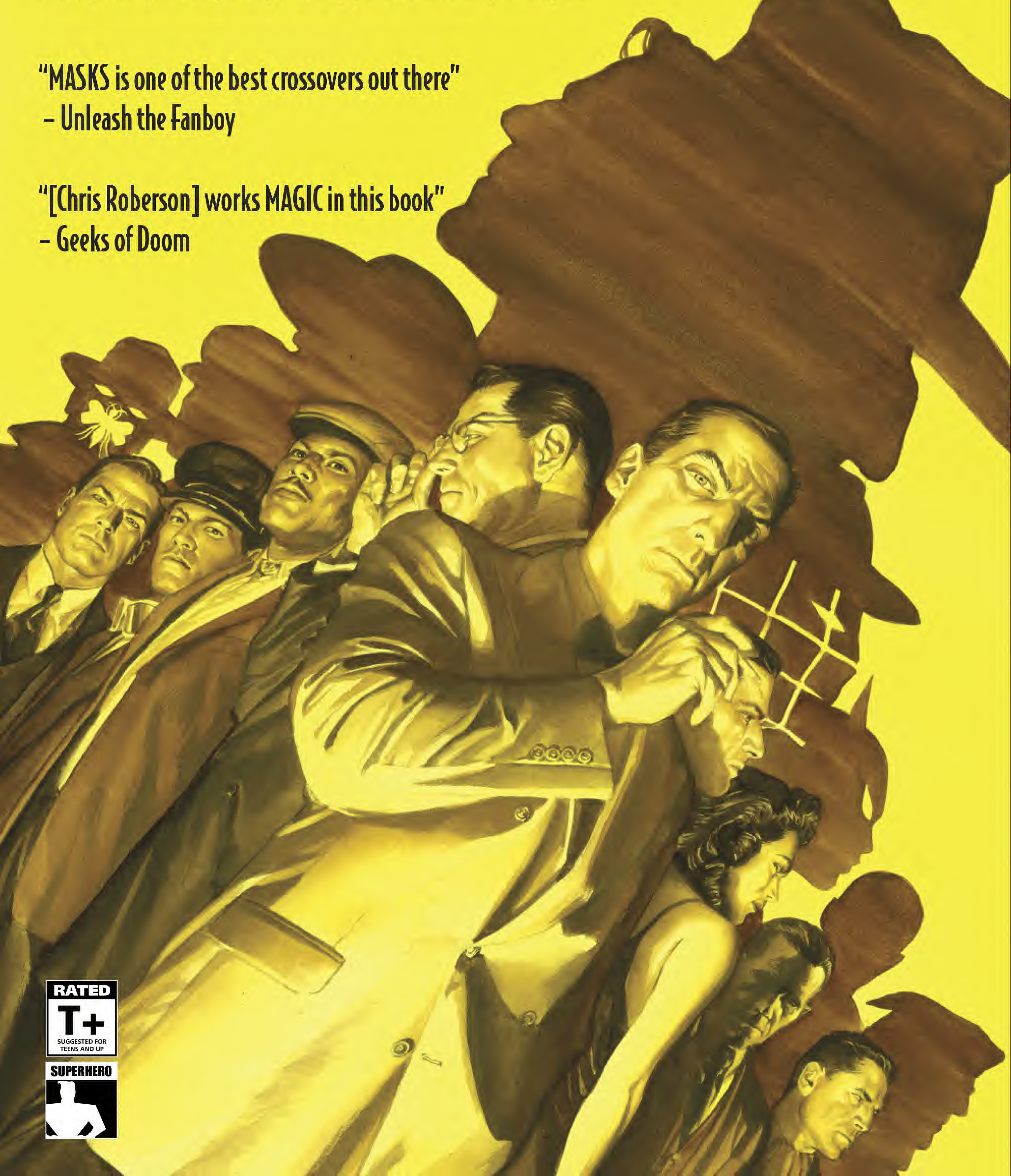
# BEFORE SUPERHEROES, THERE WERE MASKS!

The Shadow. The Green Hornet and Kato. The Spider. In 1938, these masked vigilantes operated outside the law, working independently to strike fear into the hearts of evildoers. But when the corrupt politicians of the Justice Party transform New York into a fascist state run by mobsters, when an oppressive regime grants jack-booted stormtroopers free rein to imprison, extort, and execute the innocent, when the law itself becomes unjust - justice must be served by outlaws! Outnumbered and outgunned, the legendary vigilantes emerge from the shadows to fight, joined by Zorro, the Green Lama, Miss Fury, Black Terror, and the Black Bat! Nine renowned pulp heroes, brought together for the first time in an epic conflict of Law vs. Justice!

Collecting the complete 8-issue mini series by Chris Roberson, Alex Ross and Dennis Calero along with over 70 pages of bonus material including Chris Roberson's script with Alex Ross's complete thumbnails for issue #1, character designs and sketches by Alex Ross an Jae Lee, and a compelte cover gallery featuring the art of Alex Ross, Jae Lee, Sean Phillips, Francesco Francavilla, and many more!

## "MASKS is one of the best crossovers out there"
## – Unleash the Fanboy

## "[Chris Roberson] works MAGIC in this book"
## – Geeks of Doom



RATED T+ SUGGESTED FOR TEENS AND UP

SUPERHERO